

The Leader.

"The one Idea which History exhibits as evermore developing itself into greater distinctness is the Idea of Humanity—the noble endeavour to throw down all the barriers erected between men by prejudice and one-sided views; and by setting aside the distinctions of Religion, Country, and Colour, to treat the whole Human race as one brotherhood, having one great object—the free development of our spiritual nature."—HUMBOLDT'S COSMOS.

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VOL. II.—No. 80.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1851.

PRICE 6d.

News of the Week.

PROTECTION is giving up the ghost; leading men of the party are daily deserting; it is a *saave qui pent*. Mr. Disraeli's retreat is generally imitated—Harcourt and Henley at Watlington, Clive at Ludlow, Wemyss and Robert Palmer at Maidenhead, have all fled; General Wemyss dies jesting; Robert Palmer plays undertaker to Protection with grave decorum. They talk bravely of lowering rents; but they do not tell the farmers whether that intended reduction is to be more than the farce now annually performed, for the well-understood purpose of *keeping up rents*. Mr. Clive proposes corn-rents. All hint at hopes, very distant, dim, and doubtful hopes—beyond the grave, as it were. Mr. Disraeli's scheme is mentioned with marked coldness. Mr. Harcourt thinks that Mr. Henley is the man to suggest something; but Mr. Henley "does not see his way clear." No more do the farmers. In short, Protection is given up, and nothing is advertised to succeed it. The farmers are left in the lurch.

In Ireland more than one striking fact shows the still unsettled state of the country. John Lamb, the intelligent Quaker correspondent of the *Northern Whig*, avers that the harvest has been got in by women, old men, and boys; the young men having gone to America! Imagine society thus thinned. The harvest is not bad—but the people! They are gone, or going. The time has come for repaying advances made by Government on the security of the Poor rates: several of the Unions are repudiating—Roscommon, Galway, Mount Bellew, Tuam, and Mayo especially. The repudiators are headed by Lord Lucan, rebuked by Mr. Stafford. We do not believe that Ireland can pay; there are no signs of it. The first breathing time after ruin and famine is not the time for any but a Shylock to ask payment of his bond.

The Whigs are again put upon their mettle by the Irish Roman Catholics. "Paul, Archbishop of Armagh," has signed the address of the Catholic Defence Association. The Lion of St. Jarlath's is no longer alone in his heroism. Does Lord John Russell dare carry out the provisions of the Ecclesiastical Titles Assumption Act?

One institution is kept up uninjured—London city. This week hath the next Lord Mayor been elected. The Aldermen have taken the occasion to scold the *Times* for quizzing them at the time of the Paris visit; an indiscretion on the part of the Aldermen which Sir Peter Laurie seriously rebuked. The world will learn with satisfaction, on his own authority, that his withers are unwrung.

Delay is the trump card in all that is legal. The new Appellate Jurisdiction Act came into force on the 1st of October: of course the provisions of the act were put in force; but, strange to state, the

[TOWN EDITION.]

appointment of the new judges is not officially announced. The Vice-Chancellorships, vacant by the alleged new appointments, are going a begging. What a lack of confidence this fact betrays in the stability of Whig rule and Whig reform!

It is a novel thing in England to find a Judge attacking the liberty of the press; ordering the arrest of an editor without a warrant or summons; imprisoning him for contempt of court, *videlicet*, printing the opinions of the said Judge: further imprisoning him for alleged assaults, and committed for defending himself against an unauthorized attack upon his personal liberty in his own house; arresting and imprisoning his son; hauling up the police for refusing to abet said Judge's illegal proceedings; and causing a summons to be served on another editor for a similar offence. It is novel to read of a whole town sympathizing with an alleged contemner of judicial authority, and escorting him with "enthusiastic cheers" on his road to prison—and back again. Yet such is the spectacle presented by the Judge of the Liverpool County Court.

Murder, suicide, and manslaughter form quite a feature in the "light reading" of the week. In two instances, the dreadful tragedy at Camberwell and the suicide in the City indicate the rottenness of our trading and commercial system. Fawcett appears to have killed his children and himself because he could not face ruin and failure; Ingle Rudge, because he could not meet "settling day" at the inexorable Stock Exchange. The Frome murder is only one of the points of that sunken reef of rocks we last week called "Moral Plagues," which has protruded above the surface. Let Society in her pride beware!

The crusade against the liberty of the press in France has been partially arrested by the acquittal, on a second trial, of the gerant of *La Presse*, for publishing Victor Hugo's letter to the *Avénement du Peuple* with comments. Not, however, before M. Eugene Bareste had been prosecuted for a paragraph of incorrect news in *La République*, a paper distinguished for calmness and consistency in its advocacy of social reforms. But what is this to Léon Faucher?

One thing seems tolerably clear, and that is, that M. Louis Napoleon will probably be "sold" altogether, as a reward for his truckling and indecisive ambition. Meantime he is bidding for popular sympathies. Having seduced the market-women into embracing his cause, he has now commenced a round of visits to the working associations: "not (says *La Patrie*) to display sympathy in favour of a principle which was admitted to be a bad one, but to give a proof of the solicitude of the Government for the working classes."

Rather late in the day for this new solicitude, which we imagine the associations will know how to estimate at its real value, if not to dispense with it altogether. But the fact is indicative of a new straw in the wind.

Austria and Piedmont are snarling at each other from Somma and Marengo. Their manoeuvres are something more than sham-fights; but we are glad to notice that Victor Emmanuel is not afraid to leave his palace to the citizen-guard during his absence. His reception and that of the Duke of Genoa are very different from the official enthusiasm of the Austrian soldiery. Of the young Emperor's welcome at Milan one fact speaks volumes. The man who contracted to illuminate the city was murdered. At Como the municipality flatly refused to send a deputation, or to vote the expenses of a fête. At Mantua "Morte all' Imperatore!" was found inscribed on every wall! At Verona, considered the most Austrian town in Italy, the Emperor's reception was a very poor one, being confined to a few wretched torches, and a display of horsemanship à la Franconi at the Amphitheatre. Of the rest of Italy it may be said that one knows less of what is going on around one there than we do in England. All information except what suits the Government is excluded from the few newspapers allowed to appear; there seems to brood over the land the shadow of a vast cloud which darkens joy from almost all faces, and turns the fairest cities into cities of the dead. We do not speak by mere report; we may almost say that we have seen this with our own eyes.

From Vienna we learn the return of that posthumous Noah, Metternich, to the Ararat of his old age. He will hardly be worth disturbing again. Italy has responded to Hungary at La Spezia; and Kossuth has landed amidst acclamations at Marseilles. But he will not be sorry to exchange the land of Franco-Austrian Police and Spies for the City of the Draymen, who are ready, as all classes are, to give the illustrious exile a welcome worthy of a land of freedom.

Democracy is striking its roots in quite unexampled directions. The Iberian Republic, comprising Spain and Portugal, is visible on paper. Another straw in the wind not worth noticing, many vain partisans will say.

Death having deprived Herat of its Khan, Dhost Mohammed, the Affghan, has seized the vacant post. It is expected that Persia will interpose on behalf of the young Khan; and if so, probably Russia may find occasion to get nearer to our Indian border.

Perhaps so. We confess that at present we watch even "the progress of Russia in the East" with less solicitude than the progress of discovery in the North-West—the search after Franklin. Dr. John Rae places beyond a doubt the fact that Franklin and his party may have survived; and it is possible that Dr. Rae may already have joined them. Dead or alive, they must be found; but the probability is, that they have not yet perished; at all events the latest explorations render their survival up to a recent period the most notable fact.

A GLANCE AT THE CONTINENT.

Emile de Girardin, whose polemical resources are inexhaustible, published an article, some days since, supposed to be written in September '52. The new Republic is in power. The anti-republican journals are suspended; their writers have taken the place of the editors of the *Evénement*, *Presses*, *Século*, *National*, &c., in the cells of the Conciergerie, St. Pélagie, and Les Madeleine.

L'Union and other Royalist journals plead their warm support of the Republic in the first days of the Revolution, by quoting their enthusiastic republican articles of February to June '48. E. de Girardin, faithful to his defence of complete liberty for all parties, defends those who in '51 were his bitterest adversaries. The whose article is very pungent and bitter, and seems to have been felt in the right quarter, as M. de Mongis went out of his way to notice it at the trial of the *gérant* of *La Presse*, where, we are glad to say, the jury of *La Seine* reconsidered their former verdict, and acquitted the paper on every count. "The court renders sentences, not services." This celebrated *mot* was recalled very opportunely by the counsel for the defence, and, as the result proved, with some effect. The verdict may perhaps induce the "vigorous" Ministry to relax their crusade against the Press. It was previously to this rebuff that M. Eugène Baresté, chief editor of *La République*, had been cited to answer a charge of inserting a paragraph of false news. M. Baresté is a writer who enjoys the esteem even of opponents for the dignified moderation of his style and the elevation of his principles. *La République* was born with the Revolution, and has defended with great power the Associative principle. With respect to false news, why do not the Government prosecute the paper which related circumstantially the murder of three gendarmes by Socialists at Lyons. By Socialists, of course; but the fact, like the episode of *Le Vengeur*, was pure invention of the conscientious purveyors of calumnies, who "supply" the Reactionist journals.

The present prosecution of the press exceeds in fury all that was attempted under the Restoration or under Louis Philippe. Under the Monarchy a paper was prosecuted for attacking the established form of government; but under a Republican President the penalty is for defending the Republic and the Constitution.

This attempt to stifle free thought has never benefited any Government. The Empire, the Restoration, the Monarchy of 1830, perished in the attempt. It may be that some apprehension of this kind caused the marked decline in the funds. Two years ago (*said La Presse*) a "double prosecution would have seemed an act of strength; now it looks like an act of despair. A good omen!" Châteaubriand once wrote—"If you govern in the spirit of your institutions, honestly and for the public welfare, you need not fear a free press."

A fair test of the present propensity to slavishness in the governing classes in France, is the envy of the republican, the indignation of the reactionary journals, aroused by the Tiverton harangue of Lord Palmerston. The *Débats* naively ascribes our present tranquillity to the fact that we have had our revolutions long ago. Which would seem to allow the necessity and the benefit of revolutions, in some cases. The Elysian organs say, what France wants is not free but strong institutions: i.e. the despotism of the sabre.

M. Léon Faucher has been making a violent appeal to illegality, at Chalons. A minister of Government denouncing the Constitution, which is the only anchor by which the state-vessel rides safely yet! But of what value are the tirades of the man who in '48 and '49 spoke of the Revolution of February as "grand" and "providential"; as a wonderful manifestation of divine justice: and denounced the selfishness of the bourgeoisie, and their indifference to the condition of the working-classes, as the just cause of their punishment. This just and upright man and honourable minister, who boasted in the Assembly of the value of his word of honour, now calls the last Revolution "an abyss," a "terrible disaster." He says we have only one more barrier (i.e. to a coup d'état) to destroy! What can this be but the Constitution? So much for the "vigorous advisers" of M. Bonaparte! So much for the honesty of public men in France!

The divisions of the Royalist parties are becoming deeper, as the union of the Republicans is consolidated. The most salient fact from Vienna is the return of Prince Metternich to Vienna, "after the deluge." He has been received by that lady of high character, the Archduchess Sophia (in the absence of the young Kaiser), with great affection. He gives out, in a semi-official form, that he is too old for political life, and that he intends to play no part at all henceforth on his old stage. Not even a prompter, eh?

The Emperor is away here, there, and everywhere, in his Italian provinces. The conduct of the inhabitants of these provinces was "modest and satisfactory." It is almost impossible to "get a house" at Milan, to celebrate his visit to Milan. A well-written address was clandestinely circulated,

enjoining the citizens to bear this new insult of their eternal enemy with calmness. Only three nobles, and as many of the bourgeoisie, were in attendance upon him.

While the Emperor of Austria is reviewing his hordes in Lombardy, Victor Emmanuel leaves Turin to the protection of the citizens, and on the field of Marengo commands a series of manoeuvres, representing the battle which bears that celebrated name. All this looks as if the actual peace between Piedmont and Austria were regarded on both sides but as an armed truce.

Field-Marshal Windischgratz has been appointed Governor-General of Bohemia. This is a mark of renewed Imperial favour, as the General had been, for a long term, in a position of comparative disgrace.

By a singular coincidence, and quite fortuitous, it so happens that one and the same paper contains the news of the return of Metternich to Vienna and the embarkation of Kossuth on board the Mississippi. A telegraphic despatch from Smyrna, of the 12th instant, reports the fact of that vessel's arrival, and on the 16th she reached Syra. Fifty-five refugees were on board. While one paragraph describes the festive preparations that were made on board the American vessel for the reception of the exiles, the eye is painfully arrested in an adjoining column by a long list of names of persons accused of high treason, who were tried and sentenced in *contumaciam* on the morning of the 22nd at Pesth. Many of the names turn out to be those of the refugees now on their way to America. The Sultan has kept his word; and the Austrian Government, not to be behindhand, caused the notice to these unfortunate men to be published, who were called upon after the termination of the war to appear and take their trial, on the charges of high treason, on pain of being burnt in effigy. The time specified having long elapsed without any one of the individuals so summoned appearing, the sentence was put into execution by the common hangman, on the day in question, the names of the "rebels" being attached to the gallows.

The following is a list of the men thus effigied, thirty-six in number:—1, Paul Almasy, vice-president of the Lower Chamber; 2, Count Julius Andrássy, member of the Upper House, as Magnaten Páfel; 3, John Balogh de Galantha, a deputy; 4, Count Casimir Batthyani, member of the Upper House; 5, Béthy "Obergespan," and Government commissary; 6, Louis Esp-Czernatoni, Government emissary; 7, Stephen Gorove, deputy of the Temes country; 8, Richard Guyon, Esq. (native of Bath, England), colonel; 9, Paul Haynik, deputy of the county of Pesth; 10, Francis Hazman, deputy for Buda; 11, Michael Harvath, bishop, and afterwards minister of instruction; 12, Daniel Irangi, deputy; 13, Baron Josika, member of the committee of safety; 14, George Kmetz, a brave soldier; 15, Professor Kornis; 16, Louis Kossuth; 17, Ludwig, deputy; 18, Ladislos Madráss, deputy-chief of the Magyar Jacobins; 19, Baron Joseph Mattheuyi, member of the Upper House; 20, Maurice Meret, major; 21, Lánar Messaros, major-general and deputy, and then Minister of War; 22, Joseph Oross-hegyi, guerilla leader; 23, Mauric Porcel, deputy, and afterwards guerilla chieftain; 24, Nicholas Porcel, deputy, and afterwards general; 25, Nicholas Puky; 26, Rakoczy, confidant of Kossuth (the name alone is historical); 27, Julius Sarosy; 28, Anton Somogyi; 29, Louis Spleing, Kossuth's agent in Italy; 30, Baron Stein, general; 31, Szemere; 32, Szontagh; 33, Szatancsics; 34, Count Ladislas Teleky, deputy, and Kossuth's envoy at Paris; 35, Vetter, general; 36, Vukovich, Kossuth's Minister of Justice.

Besides the above, the *Pesth Zeitung* of the 22nd ultimo, has a list of thirty-nine more "rebels," declared contumacious by the military courts.

A correspondent of a morning journal mentions an interesting feature in the proceedings when Kossuth was about exchanging Turkish for American protection. The captain of the Mississippi went on board the Turkish vessel which contained the exiles, and addressing Kossuth, said, "that he was commissioned by his Government to place the frigate under his command at the disposal of the Hungarian refugees, and to present him the sum of 15,000 dollars." The number of the emigrants on board the Mississippi was fifty-five. Count Casimir Batthyani was also of the party; but at Marseilles he left the ship for Paris, where he has fixed his present abode.

The full accusation brought against Kossuth figures in the *Poste Zeitung*, as one in the long list of thirty-six persons whose names were affixed to the gallows a few days ago. To each name is appended a sketch of the life and the exploits that entitle the owner to the charge of high treason and its attendant punishment. Kossuth is thus described:—"Ludwig Kossuth, born in Monok, county of Zemplin, Hungary, forty-seven years old, of the Protestant religion, married, father of three children, advocate and newspaper editor, Hungarian Finance Minister, and deputy of the city of Pesth at the Hungarian Diet, has (from the beginning to the end of the Hungarian revolution) played the principal part, and this pre-eminence was particularly shown in October, 1848,

when he prevailed upon the Diet to remain together and not obey the Imperial mandate dissolving it; further, that he took upon himself the presidency of the Provisional Government, or so-called committee of national safety, and issued paper money in order to furnish means for an armed resistance to the Imperial Government, which he developed in a dangerous manner by recruitings, organization of a National Guard, and 'Landsturm'—that he himself joined the army in its invasion of the Austrian archduchy, declared the succession of Francis Joseph a usurpation—transferred the seat of the Diet from Pesth to Debrecin on the approach of the royal forces under Windischgratz—that by means of exhortations and proclamations, by rewards and martial courts, he raised the enthusiasm of the army and the people and excited them to go on with the revolution, and tried to gain the sympathy of foreign countries through his agents abroad—that he, finally, on the 13th of April in a private conference, on the 14th in a public sitting, proclaimed the total separation of Hungary from the Empire, outlawed the sacred dynasty, chose a ministry in his character of Governor, took the oath of independence on the 14th of May, and on the 18th of May, and on June 27, 1849, preached a crusade against the allied forces of Austria and Russia, and ruled Hungary with the power of dictator, till at last he was compelled by the events of the war to resign (August 11, at Arad), and soon afterwards fled into Turkey."

The second is Richard Guyon, Esq., native of Bath, in Somersetshire, "who served as lieutenant in the Austrian Hussars, quitted the service, and married a Countess Spleny, and became a gentleman farmer. On the breaking out of the revolution he joined the rebellion, and was soon raised to the rank of colonel in the insurgent army. Fought at Mannawarth and Tyrnau, stormed the pass of Branitka, brought the news of Görgey's approach to the Comorn garrison, conquered under Vetter, in the nights of July 13 and 14, 1849, at Hegyes, and with the Polish and Italian legions covered the retreat of Kossuth to Orsova. He then escaped to Turkey with Ben."

About eighty persons have been lately arrested in Galicia. The arrested persons were brought to Lemberg (the capital of Galicia) at night. The names of the imprisoned have not yet transpired. Many houses in the circle of Samborsk have been subjected to a minute search, being suspected of concealing Democratic publications; and although their search was entirely unsuccessful, the suspected families were nevertheless submitted to house arrest—viz., sentries were placed at their doors, and not a soul allowed to leave their houses. Many complaints have been sent to Vienna in consequence.

In virtue of a Ministerial decision, the Polish weights and measures, which continued to be in use in Galicia, are being superseded by Viennese ones. The same decision will soon be taken with regard to Hungary, for the Austrian Government is determined to have one and the same standard of weights and measures throughout the whole empire.

The *Goniec Polski* (the Polish Courier), appearing in Posen, has been prohibited in Galicia, Cracow, and the Bookorina, on account of "its systematic tendency being that of undermining the authority of, and confidence in, the Imperial Government." If any number or numbers of the said paper be found upon any person, he or she will be rendered amenable in the eyes of the law; and those persons who are found smuggling or distributing the same, will be brought before a court martial.

Free Italy has had an opportunity of testifying her sympathies with the Hungarian exiles. The Mississippi brought up at La Spezia. As soon as the arrival of the frigate was announced, the greatest excitement prevailed in the neighbourhood of the anchorage. Crowds of persons of all classes put off in boats and surrounded the ship. Bands of music played national and patriotic airs, the town was illuminated, rockets were let off, and the whole town and vicinity celebrated the occasion as a fête. The exiles, as they were perceived on deck, were loudly cheered, and a deputation addressed Kossuth in person.

The *Allgemeine Zeitung*, of the 27th of September, publishes three documents, which prove that, in liberating Kossuth, the Ottoman Porte boldly incurred the risk of a quarrel with Austria. The first of these documents is a despatch addressed by the Austrian Chargé des Affaires at Constantinople to Ali Pacha, the Turkish Minister of Foreign Affairs. It is dated July 29, 1851. In this despatch the ambassador protests against the liberation of the Hungarian refugees, invoking the 18th article of the treaty of Belgrade, and more especially the following paragraph of a despatch of the Ottoman Porte, in reply to a note of Prince Schwarzenberg, dated April 6, 1850, viz.:—

"The sublime Porte engages itself, after the restoration of order in Hungary to come to an amicable understanding with the Austrian Government before according freedom to the refugees, and to consult its views, and request its approval in the matter."



"And what occurs now (continues the despatch of the ambassador)? The Austrian Government declares that order has not been sufficiently re-established in Hungary to permit the liberation of Kossuth without danger to the peace of the empire. The Imperial Court regards itself as alone capable of forming an opinion upon the internal condition of its provinces; but it again gives the assurance that, as soon as the favourable moment shall have arrived, it will lose no time in informing the Ottoman Porte of the same, and that it will then no longer oppose the liberation of the refugees."

The despatch then declaims against the avowed intention of the Porte to liberate Kossuth, and adds:—

"From these reasons, and considering that the Sublime Porte had gone even so far as to take steps for the liberation of the refugees kept in the interior at Kintahia, the undersigned finds himself in the necessity of formally protesting against the liberation of Kossuth and others confined in the above-named town. He repeats the declaration made on the 17th of February of this year, that the departure of a single individual of the refugees, without the consent of the Austrian Government, will be regarded by the same as a breach of the convention agreed upon with regard to them, as an event which may lead to the most serious interruption of the existing good understanding between the two States."

The reply of Ali Pacha is dated the 16th of August. The language is firm and mild. After stating the desire of the Sublime Porte to remain on friendly terms with Austria, the Turkish Minister says:—

"Your excellency has thought fit to invoke the clauses of old treaties, and to point out assurances made by the Sultan by letter to the Emperor. It would be superfluous to recapitulate these treaties, as full explanations were given to the Austrian Government some time since as regards how far they were applicable or not. As regards the letter of the Sultan, it simply contained the assurance to keep such a watch upon the refugees as to prevent them from causing any disturbance in the Austrian dominions."

It then maintains that, order having been re-established in Hungary, it was perfectly justified in setting the refugees at liberty.

To the above the Austrian Ambassador replies in another note, bearing date the 18th of August, 1851. It is as follows:—

"The undersigned Chargé des Affaires of the Emperor of Austria to the Sublime Ottoman Porte, has seen with the deepest regret, from the official note of his Excellency the Minister of Foreign Affairs of His Majesty the Sultan, of the 16th August, that the Government of the Porte persists in liberating, on the 1st of September, Kossuth and the other refugees detained at Kintahia, without affording compliance to the just representations which induced the Government of the Emperor of Austria to demand a prolongation of their detention. The undersigned, whilst he undertakes to forward such a despatch to his Government, finds himself called upon to repeat the protest he made in his note of the 29th of July, addressed to his Excellency Ali Pacha, and, in the name of the Imperial Austrian Government, must declare the Ottoman Porte responsible for all consequences which the liberation of the above-named refugees, without the previous consent of the Austrian Government, may lead to."

"The undersigned has the honour, &c.,
(Signed) ED. DE KLEZL.
"Bujakdéré, August 18, 1851."

Turkey has been on the point of a political crisis. Rechid Pacha's power was tottering, and his successors were already talked of. It was said that the son of one of them had been chosen for the husband of the Sultan's daughter, a princess of eleven years of age; but the young man, who was said to be full of talent, was found poisoned one morning, and the Sultan's daughter was affianced to Rechid Pacha's son, a child of ten years of age, who, in spite of his extreme youth, has been named Vizir.

The King of Prussia seems never tired of rendering himself ridiculous. The speech of his Majesty at Potsdam, on his return from Ischl, was given some time since; the ultra-Royalist journal never published it till yesterday, when it gave a very prominent place to a corrected version. One passage, omitted in the original report, is now inserted. The King had specified the slanders himself and the Queen have been subjected to,—that they were about to become converts to the Catholic Church, &c.; he added, that his "enemies had also reported he was addicted to intemperance in the use of wine; since it had been proved that he generally drank water, that charge had been abandoned." He had no hope, however, that any contradiction would avail against the appetite of his enemies for slander. The passage alluding to "intemperance" had been struck out by the journals in former reports; but from the manner in which the speech is now printed after so long an interval, it is evident it is restored by special command.

In the Belgian elections which have just taken place, the Priests have been unusually active in opposition to the Ministerial party. Here, as elsewhere, the domination of the clerical faction signifies intolerance, retrogression, absolutist sympathies.

From these intrigues we turn with pleasure to the fêtes at Brussels, which appear to have gone off with all the éclat which a city always gay and crowded with curious tourists, and a people peaceful and artistic, presided over by a true Citizen King, are capable.

SOME MYSTERIES OF THE AUSTRIAN MONEY MARKET.

LETTER I.

To the Editor of the Leader.

[The subjoined letter from a valued correspondent, on whose resources of exact information we place the most complete reliance, is not a subject of controversy, but a precise statement of facts and figures of the last importance to readers liable to be tempted into the whirlpool of an Austrian loan by inducements (to use familiar language) only too good to be true. We, therefore, insert it in our department of News, and recommend to the closest attention of readers who have learned how the Money Market is the true Autocrat of all modern Empires, an irrefutable account of the actual condition and operations of Austrian Finance.]

SIR.—The voluntary subscriptions for the Austrian loan of September 1, 1851, have now been closed. The advantages promised were out of the common way. Subscribers are not required to pay up the amount of their subscription before September 1, 1852, and that only in ten equal instalments. Nevertheless each 93 florins in bank notes (100 florins in specie being nearly equivalent to £10) which were subscribed before September 16, 1851, for that series of the loan for which the dividend is payable in Austria, will bear interest of about 5½ per cent.; and as they, according to the real, not merely official, price of silver, are worth no more than about 75 florins in specie, they will bear interest of about 7 per cent., and an addition of principal of about 25 per cent., if the official declaration of the Minister of Finance should be fulfilled, that the Austrian paper currency will have conquered its crisis in October, 1852, and will stand at par with silver. A smiling harvest indeed for the innumerable speculators in Austrian paper currency after so many failures. A similar profit awaits those who have subscribed before September 1851, for that series of the loan for which the dividend is payable out of Austria, and only a comparatively smaller those who subscribed later.

With the alluring prospect of these inherent advantages the present condition of the Continental press, and that of the Exchange and commercial world of Vienna, promoted this latest borrowing project of Vienna.

The few Austrian journals not in the service of Government, and qualified to give information on the finances of the empire, are now gagged by the Draconic rule of the soldiery. They are even compelled to abstain from publishing any but favourable reports on the progress of this loan. The organs of the Government, on the other hand, employ the language of charlatanism. The loan is for them the magical wand which is sure to open new mines of Potosi. The Austrian Ministry, which fully recognizes, though indirectly, the power of the press, expands on its official and semi-official journals within the Monarchy scarcely less than one million of florins (£100,000), and may naturally expect hymns on the stability of its political organizations, and on the fortune of its money speculations for so prodigal a sum. It moreover, and at no small cost, fees its advocates in the foreign press, assisted, though it is for influencing French and English journals, by large contributions from the private purse of the Archduke Maximilian d'Este, one of the richest men in Europe. A frank and fearless apotheosis of the Hapsburg policy is, moreover, facilitated for the Austrian organs in Germany and France by the suppression or the violent intimidation of the independent press of both countries. They are the noisy leaders of the day, and they pilliate almost without any opposition the unmistakable pathology in the state of the empire, while they praise what is doubtful as the health of youth. All these supports of its policy are not sufficient, however, for the Austrian Ministry. It sees at a glance the necessity of perplexing the public opinion of Europe at any price, and by any means, and it keeps for that purpose a special bureau d'esprit, which sends to all points of the compass, but chiefly to Germany, a journalistic firework of sophisms and news, the combustibles of which are accurately calculated, and with great dexterity, to the thinking power and other peculiarities of the spot that is to be illumined. If ever, therefore, there was a Government well provided with a choice assortment of literary baits to fix to the hook of a loan project, it is the Austrian.

Add to these means of financial operation the important fact, that no foreign capitalist who wants to ascertain the true state of the Austrian money-market, in order to estimate the chances of a speculation in an Austrian loan, can obtain in the Exchange and commercial world of Vienna, as a last expedient of his instruction, that information which is trustworthy and deserving. Many months ago the telescope of the Austrian Government discovered this danger to its financial credit, and energetic preventive measures were devised to avert it. The Exchange of Vienna was purged of independent speculators, and sank under the tutelage of direct and indirect stock-jobbing agents of the ministry. A commissary of the government distributes the cards of admission, the gendarmes are, moreover, directed to interrogate any stranger with a physiognomy dangerous to official quotations, secret police agents mingle with the groups on 'Change, listening to every transaction, and ready to interfere as soon as they perceive any tendency, however slight, to countermining the schemes of their employers, or hear any expression calculated, however remotely, to affect the government market; all private exchanges, or gatherings of speculators, are strictly prohibited, to prevent any interference with Government designs on the Exchange, and informers of all these, and similar contraventions of law, are rewarded by half the fine imposed upon the offender. By such proceedings the Minister of Finance is enabled to compel the Exchange of Vienna to the wretched "sham"

of merely marking the quotations dictated by his official manoeuvres; for as often as he wants it, particularly when he has a design upon foreign exchanges, he will, a few minutes before the close of the Exchange, sell, regardless of cost, silver, which he had himself very likely bought at the actual price of about 25 per cent., and the latter quotation is marked, while only a short time before, and after the close of the Exchange, no silver is to be had under the real price. After the same fashion, he determines, according to the wants of the hour, the quotations of gold, of bills on foreign places, and of Government funds of every kind, by fictitious sales and purchases. In general recollection will be his manoeuvres with the 4½ per cent. loan of 1849, issued at 85. The Government press had expended the whole of its eloquence to recommend it to the patriotism of the then constitutional subjects of Austria, and to persuade them to the belief that it would very soon get up to 100. Many subscribed, and subscription sums and subscribers were published as a reward. The loan, however, soon fell to 83, and enormous sums, accordingly, were lost in the later instalments. The other day the Minister succeeded, by no inconsiderable sacrifices and ingenious artifices, in screwing it up to 85, with a view to get credit for his youngest loan-scheme; but it could only be sustained for a few days at this figure, and, in spite of all artificial efforts, it fell to 82½, because it came to be sold in sufficient quantity when that scheme transpired.

The Vienna Exchange has at any rate ceased under such official pressure to be a faithful interpreter and exponent of the Austrian money market. But this is not all: not even the commercial world of Vienna can be taken as a guide to its labyrinths. The one flows from the other. In public places, and even in private circles, no one dares even breathe a murmur against the financial tribulations of the times, if he would escape the attention of the military courts as a disturber of public credit.

The Minister of Finance has a very sharp ear in that direction, and he seldom fails to learn of an occasional whispering candour at the tables of the bankers. Where, however, the press is silent, and where almost every tongue is dumb, there even bankers cannot obtain an accurate insight into the true state of the finances. It is besides their own interest to keep to themselves as much as they know, and at any rate not to betray it to foreign countries. Their very existence is bound up with the vertigo of a paper system, during the longer or shorter duration of which they are at least permitted to indulge the hope of realizing their fictitious stock on hand, and, on that account, in the league with the Government; and, as far as it lies in themselves, they contribute materially to the procrastination of a crisis, which, in its sweeping ruin, must press them more severely the sooner it comes.

Considering these inherent and exterior chances of success which supported the latest Austrian loan, it sounds truly ominously that it should have found so little sympathy in Vienna, Frankfurt, and Amsterdam, these capitals which have been for about forty years the largest lending and crediting colonies of the Austrian Government; and that even the common council of Vienna could not launch it, directed though it was by a superior hint to devote to it every disposable sum under its control, to open subscription lists down to the minimum of 100 florins (£10), and of its own accord, immortalizing the subscribers and their subscriptions in a solemn record to be deposited for the admiration of posterity in civic archives—an example which has been followed in a similar way, and also upon superior hints and even upon semi-official menaces, by the communal authorities of other important towns, by tolerated associations of every description, and by Jewish traders, as well as by Catholic clergy. All trustworthy accounts from Vienna agree that nothing like one-half of this voluntary forced, or forced voluntary, loan has been taken, and that the majority of the subscriptions are tantamount only to an exchange of Austrian stock bearing interest; a result which can in no way improve the price of metals, though this was the declared object of, and, considering the paper inundation of Austria, the plea of urgency for, the loan. In every point of view, therefore, the new Austrian loan must be considered a financial abortion, and it must prepare bitter difficulties to the Government, and accelerate the money crisis of the empire. For, with irresponsible Governments, which, like the Austrian, keep a so-called National Bank, only in a nominal separation from, but in an actual dependence on, themselves, the necessity of covering a deficit, or of meeting extraordinary calls, is the mere pretext of their loaning operations. The Bank and Statensbank printing press, which is at their command in times of need, places them beyond the reach of such difficulties. They borrow, therefore, only to postpone to an extraordinary sacrifice, the depreciation of the paper currency, partly by stemming its overflowing at home, partly by alluring precious metals from abroad, and when it has come, at least to limit it as much as possible. As soon, however, as they are compelled to confess—as the Austrian Minister of Finance has done in his notification of September 1, 1851, that they want to employ a loan, partly to redeem the paper currency, they themselves declare that a financial crisis is approaching, and it is inevitable unless a loan for such a purpose succeeds.

The new Austrian loan presented, indeed, to the solid man of business sufficient grounds of suspicion. It deluded with profits with which only firms on the brink of bankruptcy tempt the public; it announced itself without the Godfatherly of a great banking-house which might have at least undertaken a sort of guarantee for the punctual payment of the dividends, and it excluded itself from the sober examination and the transparent medium of the English money market, from which in the last resort every other money market must draw its supply. This statement of the weak points of the loan does not, however, afford a complete explanation

of the causes of its failure, especially if one takes into account its favourable chances before enumerated, and the almost unparalleled efforts of Austria and its creatures in the European money market to insure a success adequate to the critical financial epoch of the empire. Circumstances and even mysteries of the Austrian money market are here coöperating, which I shall endeavour to expose by well ascertained facts and by an analysis unadorned, comprehensive, and as far as I know, not yet undertaken in this manner. I shall, however, reserve for the future to disclose all the facts and mysteries known to me relating to this subject, and I shall have for the present accomplished my task if I shall succeed in rendering clear my conscientious conviction that the Austrian Government is already lost in the loose transactions of a bankruptcy not yet declared, but not the less real and incurable, and if my analysis will interest even those who already share my opinion of the ruined fortunes of Austria. I remain, Sir, your obedient servant,

KARL TAUSENAU.

8, Barnard's-inn, Holborn.

LIBERATION OF KOSSUTH

The Corporation of the City of London have done themselves the infinite honour of passing, by an immense majority, the following resolution on the motion of Mr. Charles Gilpin:—

"That this Court do present an address of congratulation to Louis Kossuth, on his liberation from captivity and arrival in this country, and that the same be presented in open court."

Mr. Anderton moved the previous question, solely on the ground that in its corporate capacity the Court had no right to interfere. It was seconded by Mr. Deputy Corney, who created much laughter by saying:—

"That if anything can accelerate our downfall—(No, no)—these very acts are the ladder by which we shall descend into oblivion. (Laughter, and cries of 'Oh!')

Mr. Alderman Wire and Mr. Bennoch heartily supported the original motion, and only three hands were held up for the amendment. A committee was accordingly appointed to prepare an address forthwith.

FATHER GAVAZZI AND THE FRIENDS OF ITALY.

Father Gavazzi delivered his fifth lecture, on Thursday week, at Glasgow; his theme was, "Italy, its hope and future." The City-hall was crowded, and the enthusiasm undiminished. In the course of his oration Gavazzi said:—

"The Italian people had a right to nationality. What crime had they committed in punishment of which it should happen that Italy should never yet have formed a united nation? They demanded not the glory of ancient Rome; the times of conquerors ought to have ended in tomb of Napoleon.

"When he demanded nationality he did not demand anything that was necessarily political. Let Italy have but its independence, and then it would arrange its own politics. Italy did not demand their sympathy in the formation of a republic or any other form of government; she asked merely to be allowed to speak for herself. (Applause.) His (Gavazzi's) task was not a political one. His apostleship was not to reform civil laws, but religion. The province devolving upon him was to speak the voice of all Italy; to Mazzini—(cheers)—had fallen the work of making the laws of Italy. Mazzini had a civil part to play, he (Gavazzi) had a religious part."

We observe, with great satisfaction, that Father Gavazzi urged his hearers to connect themselves with the Glasgow branch of the Association of the Friends of Italy, whose principal object was to disseminate information in regard to the real condition of that country. (Loud cheers.)

PROTECTION AT A DISCOUNT.

The gradual ebbing away of the agricultural mind from the rock of protection is but too evident. All those who in any way are looked up to as chiefs, from Disraeli to Joseph Henley, directly or indirectly give up the expectation of ever seeing protective laws established again. There is another point in the agricultural meetings, which is encouraging. There is another practice they are about to give up—that of excluding politics from discussion. Not only the labourers, but the farmers, have been forced to think and make a survey of their political and social position.

WATLINGTON.

The Agricultural Society of Watlington met on Wednesday week, to hear from the lips of their two favourite members, Mr. Harcourt and Mr. Henley, what they may expect. The speeches of both these gentlemen are remarkable for indecision of tone and expression, very different from the direct method employed some years ago. Mr. Harcourt vindicated his conduct in relation to the corn laws. All his wealth consisted of landed property. He had made "sacrifices" consistent with his duty. In three counties, "to the honour of his tenants no reduction in rent had been asked, but he did not the less on that account." Alluding to the rule excluding political discussion, he said:—

"The rules of these meetings have varied very much

in different places. I am told that a rule, very useful indeed, exists here, which entirely precludes any individual from speaking upon political subjects. At Aylesbury Mr. Disraeli seems to have done otherwise. (The Vice-Chairman—"So they did at Banbury;" and several voices, "It's what we want here.") I found myself in great difficulty at Banbury; for when I was just mentioning the price of corn, I was interrupted by a gentleman, who told me I was talking politics. I suppose if I had merely said that the crops were exceedingly fine and productive of much grain, I should have been told I was talking politics."

He expressed his regret that he had not voted with Lord John Russell for a fixed duty of 8s. He believed that that course would have prevented the rise in price in 1846 and '47. "In France they had a high protective corn law, but that corn law did not protect them from distress. I passed five months entirely among French landowners during the recess of Parliament, and I learnt from them that they could not get in their rents at all." He very strongly places before us the utter indecision of the party in favour of landed supremacy:—

"No man feels more than I do, that something ought to be done for the agricultural community; but it is very easy saying this. What course, with advantage, I would ask, can we pursue? I tell you that if anything useful, reasonable, judicious, advantageous to agriculture, without being injurious to other classes and causing a bad feeling to arise, could be proposed in Parliament, there is in this room the man who would propose it. I speak not of myself, but of my colleague, who is infinitely more capable than myself of introducing such a matter; he takes a more lively interest in parliamentary details than I do. But I don't either hear him say, in private conversation or in public, that he sees his way clear to anything that will be useful."

He confessed that "one of the worst votes he ever gave" was when he voted for the corn-law of 1815; and he stated that the agricultural distress of the succeeding year was so keen, "that nothing which has since occurred can be compared to it":—

"After looking carefully at all matters, I must say that we must depend upon our own arrangements—upon our capital—upon our industry. The legislature may do something for us, and in all probability will do something ere long, but still we must be dependent upon ourselves. I would say to that man who is about to embark in land, that the prices of former years are not likely to recur; any one going to take such a step should look well at the facts before him. The people can form equally as just a judgment upon their position as I can do."

Mr. Harcourt's expression, that his colleague "did not see his way clear," was fully borne out by Mr. Henley's speech. His first positive statement was, that there was no doubt "nothing would relieve the farmer but an alteration of price." (Loud applause.) Then follows the doubt and indecision:—

"Whether we shall obtain that alteration, or if we obtain it, how long first, is a matter upon which there may be a great difference of opinion; but depend upon it the only relief that can be given to the tenant farmer is an alteration in price. Whether any of that alteration of price will be obtained, is really a matter that is so problematical, that every man in this room is capable of forming an opinion upon it, as well as your members."

He doubted whether a 5s. duty would be any relief to them; whether a reduction of rates would not have been met by a maintenance of high rents; and he asserted positively that a reduction of one branch of taxation must be followed by the imposition of fresh tax in some other:—

"I believe that there has been no diminution of employment. I don't believe that it can be denied that rates generally have decreased. I am not one of those who attribute this to the change of the laws; I doubt whether they have had much to do with it. I know this, that if the labour market of this country, which for the last six or seven years has been increasing, had decreased, we should now have stood still. Emigration and the great mortality in Ireland, are questions which we must bear in consideration, as having to do with the labour market, for in estimating these matters we cannot shut Ireland out; for good or evil she is part of us, and if she sinks we sink, but if she swims we naturally become more buoyant. (Applause.) But in Ireland, for a length of time past, there has been a diminution nearly equal to the increase in this country for the last ten years. And there is no doubt it must affect our labour market, and cause a fluctuation in our labour market. We have had a great increase of labour in our manufacturing populations and by the formation of railroads, &c., which must not be forgotten. Not only has death been great, but two hundred thousand have left the country within the last twelve months, chiefly from Ireland, of course. It is impossible that such a state of things should not at all events be an element in that prosperous state of the labour to which we all of us look with pleasure, and which causes it to be in such a different condition to what it was three or four years ago. (Loud applause.) It is generally thought to be the fact, I believe, that the agricultural districts are in a more prosperous state than they used to be. This, however, is not the case, but quite a mistaken notion. (Hear, hear.) Certainly, gentlemen, with reference to the future I cannot say that our prospect is a very pleasing one. I see no signs whatever, so far as my observation enables me to judge, that would enable those gentlemen who represent you in parliament, to be enabled, with any chance of success, to ask for a new trial and a new verdict. I know I am speaking to parties who have had an adverse judgment given. (Hear, hear.) The judg-

ment has been given against us. I am speaking technically, of course. You cannot get that judgment set aside, unless you can carry facts to found a new trial upon. I say, at present we have not these facts. When we have them, we shall know how to deal with them. But it is useless for gentlemen to expect their representatives to make out a case, if that case is not supported by facts out of doors. You must take facts into parliament. Nothing else is of any use there. And what is more, these must be of a nature to show that they are at least emanations from a majority of the people. I speak now to you very plainly and not very encouragingly; but it's decidedly best to be candid with you, and let you know what you have to expect. (Applause.) My honest conviction was, that however great the distress has been, that I thought it would have been more so, and am not quite certain that it will not be so yet. I thoroughly believe, that were you to search the length and breadth of the land, that you could not get up a strong case at present to go and ask for a reversal of the law. Depend upon it, we shall have no chance of obtaining a new trial and a new verdict in parliament, unless a careful examination of the state of the country takes place, and out of that examination cases arise which clearly demonstrate that the change of the laws has been prejudicial to the interests of the country. That I believe to be the plain truth. I should be deceiving you were I to speak otherwise. I have stated it many times before in this room, that no man was more opposed to the repeal of the corn laws than I was. I believed then that it would throw, as I believe it has thrown, great distress upon the country. (Applause.) Of course, I have only given you my own opinion in this matter, and I should advise you to weigh the matter over well, and see whether you can make a case strong enough to show that a majority of the people's interests has been damaged by what has been done. I think that any gentleman who will give his calm consideration of the matter, will be of the same opinion as myself. If I cannot say at present these facts are not to be procured, it is not to say they will not at a future period. I have used every means that is in my power to enable me to watch what is going on in the country, but I have not as yet been able to get hold of those facts which I deem necessary should be procured to benefit us; nor do I believe at this moment that they are to be got hold of. (A voice 'That's honest' and 'Hear.')

And after this rather alarming but frank avowal, Mr. Henley became oracular, as is the fashion of county members, boldly intimating that the "game was not played out yet," but giving no intimation as to what game.

LUDLOW.

Similar meetings have been held at Ludlow and Maidenhead. The interesting point in the Ludlow meeting was in the speech of the Honourable R. H. Clive, M.P., who broached the subject of corn rents:—

"In his actions he had but one object—to be fair, just, and honest. (Hear, hear.) He could not hold up his head in that room without he entertained this motive. To make things as just as possible—if the price of wheat fell, so let the rent. (Hear.) He was not saying this to catch the applause of those around him, but from his honest convictions; and he did think that corn rents would be best at the present time. Some people thought not; and said fixed rents. He was trying both of these systems. If prices fall, let rents fall too. (They have fallen long ago.) He was quite aware of that, and quite willing to meet it. (Hear.) He was trying the corn rent, because he thought it was just, and because he thought it was beneficial to the tenant. (A little irregularity ensued.) He was expressing here the opinion which he entertained, and which he wished to carry out."

MAIDENHEAD.

The meeting at Maidenhead affords several points noteworthy and amusing. Major-General Wemyss, who is Clerk Marshal to Prince Albert, and general manager of his farming operations, presided over the dinner of the East Berks Agricultural Association. In proposing the health of Mr. Robert Palmer and the county members he said:—

"He only considered himself an itinerant member of the society; he had no possessions in the county, nor did he ever expect to have any; he was not even a tenant farmer; he scarcely knew how to describe himself unless he took upon himself the title of the 'Court Agricultural Guide.' (Laughter and cheers.)"

Mr. Robert Palmer only was present, Lord Barington sent an excuse, and Mr. Pusey did not show. Here, as elsewhere, Mr. Palmer, the meeting acquiescing, departed from the beaten track and talked politics.

"At recent meetings of agricultural associations the question of protective duties had been fully discussed, and people were led to believe that a return to the system under which the farming interest enjoyed a large share of prosperity was not only possible, but by no means far distant. (Cheers.) At the present moment, however, he would say that the re-actment of protective duties on the importation of foreign grain was perfectly out of the question. Motions to that end had been made from time to time, and defeated by large majorities. With the present House of Commons the restoration of Protection was altogether out of the question. What might be done if the country at the next general election should speak out no man could say. When that time arrived, and the general feeling of the country, as expressed in the returns, should be that the policy pursued since 1846 was founded in error—that protective duties should be reimposed, not for the purpose of giving the British farmer a monopoly of the home market, but in order to put him on an equality with the foreigner—then a law to that effect would be triumphantly

carried through both Houses of Parliament. If, on the other hand, the result of the next general election should be to confirm the policy adopted in 1846, the county members could not help it, and their constituents must patiently accommodate themselves to circumstances. Until that time arrived let them hope for nothing from Parliament. (Hear.) Wanting Protection, they must go to other sources for relief. (Cheers.) Mr. Disraeli had pointed out these sources, and without expressing any decided opinion upon the plan propounded by that gentleman, he must say that the farmers of England had an undoubted right to ask Parliament for some relief, either from local rates or general taxation. (Cheers.)

Still he thought it was "very distressing" to be compelled to submit to wheat at 36s. a quarter. But if, as Lord Palmerston had laid it down, it was a question between landlord and tenant, he, for one, should know how to meet it. (Cheers.) He was ready at all times to regulate his rents according to the price of agricultural produce. (Cheers.)

Major-General Wemyss admirably touched the hearts of the farmers in a subsequent speech:—

"Mr. Palmer had told them he could not see the time when a return to prosperity might be expected, and the mischief was that while the grass grew the steed would starve. ('Hear, and laughter.') In his opinion, the only safe plan to pursue in the interim would be 'To live and let live.' (Great cheering.) He spoke quite disinterestedly; for he had no property of his own, nor was he likely to have any. (Laughter.) He was no tenant farmer, but he had been one. (Hear.) He knew that there was truth in the proverb, 'While the grass grows the steed starves.' (Cries of 'That's just it.') His advice to the tenant farmers was for them to try and carry on the cultivation of the soil on the most approved principles; and his advice to the landowners was that they should in every way meet the tenants who so conducted themselves. (Great cheering.) He had never been a legislator, nor was he likely to become one now; but he had a very poor opinion of state interference, he would rather see the matter arranged between the landlord and the tenant, then under the pressure of any legislative measure. (Cheers.)"

A SCENE IN THE COURT OF ALDERMEN.

At the sitting of the Court of Aldermen on Monday, Mr. Alderman Wilson moved that the thanks of the Court should be presented to the Prefect and Municipality of Paris. Whereupon Mr. Alderman Sidney took occasion to draw the attention of the City magistrates to the recent and piquant leaders in the *Times*, on the City and its corruptions, when the following dialogue ensued. Mr. Alderman Sydney said:—

"He did not stand there to state any cause which the *Times* newspaper might have had for so sudden a change in their opinions of the Court of Aldermen; he was at a total loss to account for the line which they had recently adopted, and he greatly deplored it, if there could be discovered any just cause for so powerful an engine being brought to lend its weight and influence against the corporation of London. (Cheers.)

"Mr. Alderman Farebrother thought his friend Mr. Alderman Sidney had selected a wrong opportunity to talk about the *Times*.

"Mr. Alderman Lawrence: I think so too. (Hear, hear.)

"Mr. Alderman Wire submitted that the question before the Court was, whether a vote of thanks should be passed to the French Ministry and others who had so kindly and hospitably entertained the Court of Aldermen on a late occasion. What had the *Times* to do with this? (Hear.)

"Mr. Alderman Sidney: We have everything to do with what the *Times* has said about us.

"Mr. Alderman Farebrother called upon the Lord Mayor to decide whether Mr. Alderman Sidney was in order or not.

"Sir P. Laurie said he should support Mr. Alderman Farebrother. The Court had nothing to do with the *Times*. (Hear.) 'Let the gall'd jade wince, our withers are unwrung.' Who cared for the *Times*? (Loud laughter.) He was sorry that his friend (Mr. Alderman Sidney) should be so sensitive upon all matters connected with the press, and supposed he would attack *Punch* next. (Laughter.) No newspaper ought to be attacked in any way whatever. (Hear, hear.)

"The Lord Mayor: I think it would be better to keep the motion before the Court quite independent of the *Times* newspaper. (Hear, hear.)

"Mr. Alderman Sidney said he was sorry that his friend (Mr. Alderman Farebrother) should be so sensitive when the *Times* was mentioned."

Mr. Alderman Sidney persisted, and raked up two certificates of character, one from Sir Robert Peel and the other from Lord Lansdowne, wherein those statesmen respectively eulogized the Corporation of London! Of course Mr. Alderman Wilson's motion was unanimously carried.

A COUNTY COURT JUDGE IN A "FIX."

Mr. Ramshay, the Judge of the County Court at Liverpool, has lately become notorious from his mode of conducting business. Not long ago he was formally arraigned before the Chancellor's Court of the Duchy of Lancaster, and, we are bound to add, formally acquitted. But as he does not possess the most amiable of tempers, and is more than usually susceptible of external worry and annoyance, he has again got into rather warm water with the people of Liverpool.

As he was proceeding to the court-house on Satur-

day morning, he observed a placard containing the titles of the contents of the *Liverpool Journal*, edited by Mr. Whitty, and his eye caught the following line, "Mr. Ramshay's opinion of the people of Liverpool." Thereupon he ordered a bill-sticker to be arrested, who, however, proved not to be the bill-sticker of the *Liverpool Journal*. His next step was to send the bailiffs to "bring" Mr. Whitty before him. They went accordingly, without any warrant or written order from the Judge, and, on finding Mr. Whitty, that gentleman refused to accompany them unless they had a proper warrant, at the same time menacing the bailiffs with a "paper" knife, and retreating into his printing-office. Thither the bailiffs followed but Mr. Whitty called upon his men who, headed by Mr. Whitty, junior, interposed, and on the police arriving, gave the bailiffs into custody. They were taken to the police station and discharged. Subsequently Mr. Ramshay issued a summons against Mr. Whitty, for an alleged contempt of Court, the contempt being the line in the placard above recited, and against Mr. Whitty, junior, for having assaulted the officers in the execution of their duty.

The case, as regards Mr. Whitty, lies in a nutshell. Was the exhibition of the offending line outside the court a contempt of Court? Sir George Stephen, who appeared for Mr. Whitty, contended that it was not. The Judge contended that it was; and at his own risk, thinking that the offence was one of "great enormity" sentenced Mr. Whitty to a penalty of £5, or seven days' imprisonment. In the midst of the proceedings a reporter was singled out for having insulted the Court. His offence was this:—he had been pointed out to Mr. Sumner, the examiner of the court, as one of the reporters of "the journal," and consequently a chair was refused him. Whereupon he said the man was "as bad as the master." His name was Simon Harker, and he was a reporter of the *Abdon*. We have not heard what punishment was inflicted.

Mr. Whitty was afterwards charged with having insulted the bailiffs, and assaulted them. The insult and assault were alleged to have taken place at the attempted capture of Mr. Whitty. We append specimens of the Judge's mode of dealing with the case. The witness is one of the bailiffs:—

"One man held his hand up in my face, and he said he would strike me.

"Judge: Do you know him?

"Witness: No; he was a man with black hair, and in his shirt sleeves.

"Judge: Was his hand doubled?

"Yes.

"Judge: Then, you ass, don't you know that was a fist: that is what it is called legally; you ought to know that.

"Witness: these men came and interrupted us, and Mr. Whitty went out. A number of the other men came round, and that is the reason I lost sight of Mr. Whitty.

"The Judge: Let the bailiffs go and take every man of them into custody, every man they can identify; and if it took a regiment of soldiers, if a regiment of soldiers were required, these men shall be brought up, every man of them."

The police declined to interfere unless a warrant were produced. On learning which the Judge ordered "every one" to be apprehended. The witness stated that young Mr. Whitty did not interfere with him, and at the same time mentioned the name of Mr. Clough.

"Judge: Who is this Mr. Clough?

"Witness: The indoor superintendent of the police.

"What did he say at all?

"Witness: We said we had come to arrest Mr. Whitty under an order from the County Court.

"Sir G. Stephen: If that statement was made in writing at the superintendent's office, it should be produced here in evidence.

"Judge: No, Sir George; you will see that I am taking a statement of my own in the case.

"Witness: Mr. Clough said, 'Well, you can't take him without a warrant.'

"Judge: Did that apply to the taking of Whitty?

"Witness: Yes.

"Judge: He is very much mistaken in the matter. I do not care who the man is, as sure as he is a living man I will bring him before me. I do not care who he is, nor how low or how big his name may be; but as sure as he is a living man, I will bring him before me.

"Witness: They were laughing at us all the time in the police-office.

"Judge: Who were laughing at you?

"Witness: The parties in the office.

"Judge: All this may be a laughing matter in town, but whatever I have to do with, you may tell them will be no laughing matter by and by. Was it Clough that laughed at you?

"Witness: No; it was them in the office.

"Judge: Why did not you say so? You'll be telling me by and by somebody was selling tea and sugar in the next shop. What have I to do with that?"

Sir George Stephen contended that the bailiffs were strangers and trespassers on Mr. Whitty's premises.

"Mr. Whitty was perfectly justified in what he did; for if these men came to his (Sir G. Stephen's) house, without warrant, without a semblance of authority, or without any authority of any kind, as they did in this instance, he (Sir G. Stephen) would have shot them through the head.

"(Here the whole court, which was crowded by a great number of most respectable merchants, bankers, and traders, burst out into a loud and vociferous shout of applause.)

"Judge: I will clear this court if I have any more of this. I will close the doors, and I will fine every man I have reason to suspect for giving such expression to his feelings. (Loud hisses.) I have no doubt but that all the men belonging to this man's (Whitty's) shop are here insulting me in my own court. If you bailiffs don't take one of these men who made this indecent expression—if you don't immediately, I will fine you.

"Bailiff: Everybody in court cheered; they all cheered.

"Judge: Well, Sir, if you don't bring one in—if you don't bring one before me this instant, I will fine you, Sir.

"Bailiff: I can't swear to any one; they all cheered; the whole court cheered; they were all glad.

"Judge: Then I will fine you if you don't bring some of the parties here; if you don't bring some of them before me."

Whereupon two were seized and fined respectively £5, or seven days' imprisonment. The summing up of Mr. Ramshay is unique:—

"Judge: Mr. Michael James Whitty, you have been brought up here by an order of this Court, and it has been satisfactorily shown that you have acted in a most gross manner to the persons sent to you with a message from this Court. If you had been a man, Sir, like any other man carrying on business in this town, and if nothing had occurred in your own mind of an evil character, you would have at once attended to the suggestion of the Court, or any suggestion I might, as Judge of this court, send you. In reference to the legal objection which has been made in your favour, I have only to say that it is impossible to send the bailiffs of this court everywhere—and as to their appointment, it does not require to be in writing, but may be general—and, therefore, they were in discharge of their duty. I tell this court that that man (Mr. Whitty) has been found guilty before me of a crime against the act of Parliament, and he must answer for it. (Here the Judge became deeply excited, and ground his teeth when he concluded the sentence.) He has publicly offended against the bailiffs of this court. It is quite obvious (addressing Mr. Whitty) that you were determined to set the Court at defiance, and you have long done so; but as you will stand elsewhere to answer that charge, I will not enter into it. What you are here now for is one of the cases of offensive insolence which you have so repeatedly committed and carried on. I tell you, Sir—for you are a man—and every man like you, that the law will be too strong for you, and you will find it out. I tell you, Sir, that you look like a man in whose eyes and in whose face the worst passions and worst feeling of our human nature are delineated. (Murmurs.) You do not look like a man, but like a person who is not at all sorry for what he has done. I tell you this, Sir, that for this disgraceful offence, of which you have been found guilty before me, you shall suffer punishment which shall be in some sense adequate to the crime which you have committed. I shall not waste my words with you. I tell you, Sir, that I shall inflict upon you for this offence—for insulting the two bailiffs whom I sent to you,—for that offence,—for wilfully insulting a bailiff of this court of the name of Hartley, I will order you to be imprisoned in her Majesty's gaol at Lancaster for seven days; and for your offence of insulting another officer of this court, of the name of Cholmondeley, I shall order you to be further imprisoned in her Majesty's gaol of Lancaster for another seven days, to commence at the expiration of your former sentence. (Loud murmurs and disapprobation.) Bailiff, I hear another case of insolence and disrespect to the judgments of this Court. I heard a voice in that corner. Bring that fellow up.

"Bailiff: I did not see any one in particular. They all did it.

"Judge: If you bailiffs are not active enough, and bring those persons before me, I will fine you; ay, and I will commit you. I am not to be both bailiff and judge in my own court. It is impossible that all the people here could be engaged in this; because I see people here of the highest respectability, and they did not join in this expression of feeling.

"Bailiff: They all did it.

"Judge: If this occurs again I will clear the court at once."

The result was that the Judge fined Mr. Whitty two several additional £5, or imprisonment for seven days, and Mr. Whitty left the court surrounded by a host of sympathizing friends.

The same night, Monday, Mr. Whitty left per railway for Lancaster Gaol. His progress was a triumph, accompanied by tremendous cheers for Mr. Whitty, and yells for Mr. Ramshay. As the train left the platform a railway official set the company in a roar by calling aloud "Any more gentlemen for Lancaster? Any more gentlemen for Lancaster Castle?"

The police were summoned, as also the editor of the *Mail*, for the line in his placard of Saturday, "Mr. Ramshay and his accusers."

In young Whitty's case which was heard on Tuesday, the charge being that of assaulting the officers in the execution of their duty, though the officers severally declared that they did not consider themselves assaulted, the Judge (Mr. Ramshay) said he should impose a fine of £2 for insulting Hartley, and £2 for the same offence against Charnley, or be imprisoned seven days in Lancaster Castle. He was also sentenced to pay £2 each to the same men for obstructing them in the execution of their duty. There was no imprisonment added to the latter

penalty, because he looked upon it as a debt recoverable by action, and if not then paid, the defendant would be liable to eighty days' imprisonment. If an action were brought, the damages might, or might not, be laid at £50; and he did not know that he should, if he tried the cause, be justified in cutting the damages down.

The charge against the police officers was withdrawn.

It is obvious that the matter cannot rest here; and it was understood in Liverpool that Mr. Robertson Gladstone and other magistrates had left for London, to lay the matter before the Home-office.

A number of gentlemen of Liverpool met on Thursday, and in a few minutes subscribed the necessary sum to pay the fines imposed on Mr. Whitty and his son. The subject has also been mentioned in the Town Council. The fines were paid the same night, and an order for the liberation of the father and son obtained.

At ten o'clock on Thursday night Mr. Whitty, senior, arrived at Lime-street station from Lancaster Castle. The most intense excitement prevailed on the arrival of the train. Between three and four thousand persons had assembled, and formed an avenue extending the whole length of the immense platform. A band of music was also in attendance. The cheering as the train emerged from the tunnel was loud and prolonged. Mr. Whitty passed through the avenue amid the most hearty greetings. In Lime-street he made a short speech expressive of gratitude for his deliverance; and it was not without difficulty that he was enabled to reach a cab and proceed homewards. The assembled multitude, after giving a parting salute to Mr. Whitty, marched past the County Court, where groans were given for the Judge. Although the excitement was intense, the greatest order was preserved.

IRELAND.

Three points stand out in the Irish news this week—eviction, emigration, and the attempts made in the Unions of the south and west to evade the repayment of Treasury advances. Lord Oranmore, whose property is in the Encumbered Estates Court, has, it is said, driven out nearly a hundred persons; and the Law Life Assurance Company has turned adrift above five hundred persons. With respect to the latter, the *Galway Vindicator* reports that Prince Albert is in treaty with the company for the Martin estates in Connemara, and insinuates that the clearance has been effected at his instance—an insinuation to which we by no means give credit. As to emigration, that goes on with astounding rapidity. John Lamb, the Quaker correspondent of the *Northern Whig*, relates as an experience of his south-western tour, that old men, women, and boys, have got in the harvest. From most places, the young men have gone to Canada and America!

But for the moment the most striking intelligence from Ireland is the decided feeling against the repayment of the "famine loan," as the Treasury advances are called. The Unions of Tuam, Roscommon, Galway, Mayo, and Mountbellew, have "pronounced" strongly against repayment. In Limerick a similar movement has taken place, but on a larger scale. The guardians have called an aggregate meeting of the boards of guardians in Munster. On this subject, Mr. Augustus Stafford, M.P., has written a letter of remonstrance to the *Limerick Chronicle*:

"The guardians (he observes) have instructed a committee of their own body, to invite a deputation from every board in Munster, in order to consider, or, in other words, to oppose the demand for repayment of advances. We are enabling the commissioners to make these demands, placing all the real property of Ireland completely at their mercy. I resisted, as well as I was able, when it was a bill before the House of Commons, but it passed into a law, because resistance was neglected by other members who might not have foreseen its effects. One of its evil provisions is, that the machinery of local taxation is used for the purpose of collecting national moneys, but this provision gives us, as guardians, an opportunity of action without the necessity of any general meeting at all. Let each guardian examine carefully the financial state of his own electoral division, in reference to the amount now demanded, and to the necessities of its poor. If the division, in his opinion, can meet these demands, let it make the honest effort and pay them; but if it be found that such payment, by exhausting the resources of the division, would defeat the main end of the poor law, let him state this to the commissioners, and, by the resignation of his office, if they persist, let him throw upon them the responsibility of working the poor law. But this is properly a question for each division, and not for a whole province, where some unions are solvent and others bankrupt; and a meeting where none of us can advise his neighbour, because none of us can judge his neighbour's circumstances, would, I fear, look too much like a general repudiation of our engagements, how carefully soever its resolutions might be framed. I do not wish to abuse the commissioners; every class, creed, and party is so fiercely attacked in Ireland that all epithets of censure have been exhausted by everybody on everybody; and it was to be expected that when the Legislature armed them with powers so unprecedented, they should have been tempted, as I think, to misuse them. But if they have powers and duties so have we, and the resignation of our offices as guardians, if we feel con-

vinced we could not accomplish our duties, would be a businesslike and intelligible course, far better than a public meeting, which in present circumstances seems, to say the least of it, wholly inapplicable. The object of a poor law is the support of the poor; if compatibly with that object we can pay, we ought. This is a question for each guardian, or, at all events, for each board, to decide, and, having decided, to act on at once. But if we are to exceed the limits of a single union, why should we confine ourselves to a single province? Connaught is at least as much interested as Munster, and it must be obvious that a decision which would be justifiable in one union might be unfair and shameful in another."

A BLOOMER RIOT.

Bloomerism seems destined to pass through many phases in its London career. It was last week announced that on Monday evening Mrs. Dexter would appear in Bloomer, and lecture at the British Institution, Cowper-street, for the benefit of Young Finsbury. Consequently, a great crowd assembled before the doors were opened, and awaited with great uproar and no patience for admittance. A tremendous rush ensued upon the opening of the doors; and, after a deal of thrusting and pushing, a trampling down of the weak and the timid, in short, after all those operations had been gone through by means of which a British crowd delights to get itself installed in possession of a place of meeting, some twelve or fifteen hundred people got inside the large hall. Though prices were charged, it is calculated that not one in a hundred paid anything. Of the audience five to one were men. On the platform a portly Verger of St. Paul's seated himself in the presidential chair amid ironical cheers. Meanwhile, as Mrs. Dexter did not appear, the audience amused themselves with shrieking, screaming, whistling, and bandying about jokes upon the new costume at the top of their sweet voices; and it was suggested that a grand chorus of "Buffalo gals, can't you come out to-night?" would be appropriate. Soon after the appearance of the Verger of St. Paul's, one who seemed in an official capacity jumped upon the table and told the audience that Mrs. Bloomer would enter as soon as "the police could clear a way for her." Another told them she would appear as soon as the uproar ceased. She could not be expected to enter while the meeting was conducting itself in a manner disgraceful to a British audience. (*Great uproar.*)

The Verger of St. Paul's: The sooner the better, or else there will be a jolly row. (*Laughter and cheers.*) I don't much care, I've got a very comfortable seat here.

Half-past nine o'clock arrived, and the indignation of the meeting vented itself in the most fearful yelling. Threats of damage to the building were proclaimed, and great anxiety prevailed lest injury might be inflicted.

A man, habited in the Bloomer costume, came upon the platform, and addressed the meeting as follows:—Ladies and Gentlemen, According to arrangement, my wife, Mrs. Dexter, is here in this room. We have been waiting in the next room for half an hour, and could not get out. But if you will be quiet, Mrs. Dexter will come. (*Uproar.*) I wish her to come forward if she is in the room. When she was in the next room she was obliged to change her costume with another lady in order to get through the crowd. I missed her, and I can tell no more. (*Uproar.*)

It was now demanded who were the committee. A person named Taylor presented himself, whereupon he was told he would be prosecuted for swindling. There was a cry for the Chairman, and the portly verger who had innocently placed himself in that position, made a precipitate retreat. Mr. Dexter, too, had disappeared. Taylor told the meeting that the hall would be opened free on Monday next. On being asked to return the money paid for admission he said he could not find the checktaker. After this he tried to escape but was made prisoner. The riot now nearly reached its climax. A dummy in the Bloomer costume was hung up at a window, and in the pushing and rushing of the crowd several persons were injured. This unusual scene was made still more novel by the daring of a young woman, who had been standing in the body of the hall, and made her way to the platform, and ascended the table. Under the impression that it was Mrs. Bloomer in ordinary female costume, the meeting cheered her with great enthusiasm, and then relapsed into a dead silence. She then addressed the meeting as follows:—

"Ladies and gentlemen, I have got on this platform to show you that if Mrs. Dexter is here in this room she can come up here with the greatest ease. (*Hear, hear, hear.*) Gentlemen will allow her to pass, and not only allow her to pass, but assist her if she will make the attempt. (*Cheers.*) Come forward, Mrs. Dexter, if you are here. (*Renewed cheering.*) Come forward, if you do not wish to make fools of the ladies and gentlemen who are present. Mrs. Dexter, I call upon you to come forward and show yourself to these gentlemen. There is no corner of the room from which you cannot pass through these gentlemen, dense as the crowd is. (*Cheers.*) If Mrs. Dexter will not come forward, let those who are connected with her return the money that has been paid at the doors. If she does not do that, all

this proceeding will be put down as a swindle. My opinion is, ladies and gentlemen, that you are collected here to be laughed at or to have your pockets picked. I am told that a committee of men undertook to manage this affair; why, then, don't they do their duty? If women had formed the committee, you would have seen the lady (Mrs. Dexter)." (*Loud cheers.*)

A call was raised for Mr. Taylor, the committeeman, and he stood aside by the side of the table with the valorous young woman who had undertaken to lead the meeting. He presented a most pitiable and lamentable appearance, being a person of small stature.

The Young Woman, taking him by the hand, said:—"Ladies and gentlemen, this is one of the responsible parties, one of the committee. Mrs. Dexter has gone, the checktaker has gone, and this poor young man has been left to settle the matter with you." (*Laughter.*)

The Young Woman (addressing Taylor): "What have you to say, sir?"

Mr. Taylor, looking very disconsolate, held his hat before his eyes, but volunteered no explanation.

Some conversation took place between Mr. Taylor and his fair assailant, during which time the auditory remained very silent. At length she said, "This gentleman says Mr. Dexter has gone to seek his wife—(*roars of laughter*)—and yet they say Mrs. Dexter is in the room. What do they mean by all this? Let this poor young man explain it. He says he can't give you any information, and so here he is, and I throw him upon your mercy. Do what you like with him. Wait a minute, however, and I will ask him a question or two." (*Loud cheers.*)

The Young Woman: What are your name and address?

Mr. Taylor (very slowly and very feebly): I don't think it right to tell.

The Young Woman: There is a man who calls himself an Englishman and is ashamed of his name. (*Hear, hear.*) I will ask him another question, and that is whether he knows how the money which has been collected at the doors has been disposed of?

Mr. Taylor: I don't know, the checktaker has gone. (*Hisses and yells.*)

The Young Woman (addressing Taylor): Have you got any money. (*Tremendous cheering.*)

Mr. Taylor made a reply, but it was inaudible to every one but the young woman, who said, "Gentlemen, he says he has got money in his pocket, but it does not belong to him."

Upon this announcement being made, a vast body of persons pushed towards the platform, determined to take summary vengeance upon poor Taylor. He was driven right and left with merciless violence, and would probably have sustained some injury, had not the police entered, and seeing the danger to which he was exposed, judiciously removed him.

A great amount of indignant speechmaking was then got through, and much abuse prodigally lavished upon Bloomerism and its apostles, after which the excited and disappointed public retired.

Mrs. Dexter has sent the following letter to the *Times*:—

"Sir,—Referring to to-day's *Times*, respecting a lecture on Bloomerism at the Royal British Institution, Finsbury, which was announced to be delivered by me, I beg to say that I was engaged by Mr. Taylor, honorary secretary to the institution, who assured me that a suitable retiring-room, platform, &c., should be provided for my use.

"On presenting myself at the Institute door of that establishment, half an hour previous to the time announced, I found the greatest confusion prevailed both inside and out of the building. After waiting three-quarters of an hour, no one appeared to receive me, and I was advised by several respectable persons to retire. I therefore leave Mr. Taylor to explain the matter, having myself nothing to do with the arrangements or the receipts. Yours obediently,

"Sept. 30. "CAROLINE DEXTER."

Mr. John Taylor also wrote to the *Times* of Thursday. He throws all the blame upon Mrs. Dexter, who, he says, ran away. Neither adds any new facts.

IS NOT SIR JOHN FRANKLIN ALIVE?

Captain Austin has arrived with his squadron, consisting of the *Resolute*, Captain Austin; the *Assistance*, Captain Ommaney; the *Intrepid*, screw-steamer, Lieutenant-Commander Bertie Cator; and *Pioneer*, screw-steamer, Lieutenant-Commander Sherard Osborn.

Captain Austin's expedition got out of winter quarters on the 11th of August, when, as the gallant officer informed the Admiralty in his despatch by Captain Penny, he made his way homewards, determined to look into Jones's Sound by the way. Failing, however, to penetrate the Sound, in consequence of its being blocked up with heavy ice, he made for Cape Farewell, doubled it on the 16th of September, made the Orkneys on the 24th, and, breasting and dashing through the heavy gale of wind last week in the North Sea, arrived off Scarborough on Sunday. They bring no new intelligence.

Meanwhile, an extremely interesting letter from Dr. John Rae has been published in the *New York Albion*. Dr. Rae writes from "Fort Confidence, northeast end of the Great Bear Lake, October 14, 1850." It will be seen from the extracts we give below that Franklin and his crew may still be alive.

Dr. Rae states that, in addition to the ship expeditions, the Hudson's Bay Company intended to

send out two or more boat parties, to explore the coast east and west of the Mackenzie River. Being in charge of the Mackenzie River district, he received the necessary instructions to carry out the above intention; but as Commander Pullen, in the *Flower*, had received orders about the same time to return to the Arctic coast, proceed along shore eastward as far as Cape Bathurst, and thence strike out to sea for Banks's Land; and as the stock of provisions at the stations in the district of Fort Simpson were only sufficient for one party, Dr. Rae's expedition was delayed, and precedence given to Commander Pullen. Ultimately, however, Dr. Rae received provisions, owing to the foresight of Sir George Simpson:—

"It being the belief of those on whose judgment most reliance can be placed, that the missing vessels are shut up somewhere between the longitude of 103 degrees and 115 degrees west, and latitude 71 degrees north, it is evident that the most direct route thither from the southward is the Coppermine River, and that is the route I intend to follow next summer, if I receive no intelligence that the searching parties of this season have been successful. To carry out my intentions I started from Fort Simpson with two boats, Mr. H. McKenzie (an assistant) and fourteen men, on the 23rd of August; owing to the head winds and stormy weather on this large lake I did not arrive here until the 10th ultimo. This is to be our winter quarters, and fortunately the houses were in as good condition as when I left them last autumn, requiring nothing but doors, windows, and a coat of mud to make them habitable. As we could not expect a long continuance of fine weather, no time was lost in establishing fisheries, and procuring venison from the natives, so as to lay up a winter stock, in which we have been more successful than I at one time anticipated, having already on hand about two months' provisions for all our party, amounting to eighteen persons and thirteen dogs.

"What I feared would be the most difficult matter to accomplish was the building of two boats, light enough to be transported across the Coppermine, as it was very generally thought that the wood in this neighbourhood was not suitable for that purpose; and the late Mr. Simpson mentions in his narrative that his carpenter had much trouble in finding boards sufficiently good to repair his boats. I am happy to say that we have succeeded much better than was anticipated, one of the boats being already more than half finished, and boards enough sawn to complete both. They are to be twenty-two feet keel, six feet six inches beam, and two feet three inches deep midships, exclusive of keel, and each rigged with two lug-sails.

"It may be supposed by many that to continue the search for Sir John Franklin beyond the summer of 1850, if not then found, would be a useless waste of time, labour, and money; but with this supposition I cannot agree, and my opinion is founded on a personal experience which few persons have had an opportunity of acquiring, and which leads me to believe that a part or all of Sir John's party may still exist in 1851. In 1846-7 I wintered at Repulse Bay with a party of twelve men, only two of whom, before arriving there, had ever practised deer shooting, and two others were fishermen. We had little or no fuel that could be properly so called; the mud with which our stone house was plastered never dried but only froze, and so cold inside that a man, one night, got his knee frost-bitten, although he had one of his companions under the blankets with him. Yet we suffered no privation as regarded food, except that during the shortest days we took only one meal per diem as a precautionary measure, not knowing how late it might be in the spring before the reindeer migrated northward.

"That we were not much the worse for our exposure to cold and low diet may be inferred from the fact that, in the spring, we traced about 500 miles of new coast, forming the shores of Committee Bay, in doing which I and one of my men travelled on foot upwards of 1000 miles, and were, on our return (although rather low in flesh) as sound and well as when we started.

"When leaving York factory, in June, 1846, we had not more than four months' provisions with us; when we returned to that place, after an absence of fourteen months and twenty-three days, we had still a third of our original stock of provisions on hand, showing that we had by our own exertions, in a country previously totally unknown to us, obtained the means of subsistence for twelve months. Why may not Sir J. Franklin's party do the same? If he has been providentially thrown on or near a part of the coast where reindeer and fish are at all numerous, surely out of so many officers and men sportsmen may be found, after some practice, expert enough to shoot the former, and fishermen to seize or net the latter, or take them with hook and line set under the ice.

"When I began this letter it was my object to give you as brief an outline as possible of my contemplated operations; but I have digressed sadly, and must now endeavour to return to the subject. In the spring, should our stock of provisions admit of it, I purpose proceeding, with a couple of companions and a sledge of three dogs, in the beginning of May, fifteen or twenty days' march to the northward, between Victoria and Wollaston Lands, during which trip I hope to travel 500 or 600 miles (i.e., 250 or 300 miles out and the same distance homeward), should we meet with no very serious obstacle. In the mean time provisions for the summer's voyage will be hauled on sledges and deposited at the Kendal River, to which place the boats are to be brought over as soon as the Dease River breaks up, which may be about the 6th or 7th of June, when I shall be at the Kendal to meet them, and prepared to descend the Coppermine as soon as it becomes clear of ice. The direction to be afterwards followed will depend much upon the state of the sea ice, and the appearance and the trending of the lands that I had visited in my previous journey.

"The winter sets in here rather early, the thermometer having fallen to zero (Fahr.) on the 23rd ultimo. Since then the weather has been mild for the season, with continued easterly winds, which, for the past week, has caused our hunters to be unsuccessful, as it has led the deer (which invariably travel head to wind) to a great distance."

Brave John Rae! Heartily we wish that success may attend thy persevering and gallant efforts in search of Franklin and his men. John Rae and the Hudson's Bay Company shame John Russell and the Lords of the Admiralty!

LORD LONDONDERRY AND ABD-EL-KADER.

Lord Londonderry, it is well known, has interested himself considerably in favour of the liberation of Abd-el-Kader. The story of the Arab Chief is well known. He surrendered to General Lamoricière in 1847, on condition that he should be sent to Syria or Egypt. The Duc d'Aumale commanded the French army in Algiers, at that time. In violation of all the rules of war, and the express condition on which the brave Emir capitulated, he was taken to France, and has since been detained a close prisoner. General Lamoricière, when Minister of War under the Cavaignac Ministry, took no steps to obtain the release of the captive. Since that time Lord Londonderry has visited the Château of Amboise, in which Abd-el-Kader is confined, and he has written several letters to Louis Napoleon on the subject. The latest comes to us through the medium of the *Morning Post*. Lord Londonderry, in writing to the editor of that journal, is hopeful of the speedy release of the gallant Arab. He considers that the reply of Louis Napoleon to the subjoined letter is so "conclusive," that it liberates him from the firm resolution he had formed, of publishing all the documents and letters in his possession of the Duc d'Aumale's and General Lamoricière's, relative to the capitulation of the Emir and his brothers." Lord Londonderry further explains:—

"My despatch to the President was official, and sent through his Minister of War; his answer to me may, however, in some degree, bear a private character, and therefore I have omitted, in forwarding it to you, one or two paragraphs not necessary to the fact of the decision he has arrived at. He thinks the 'honour of France engaged to the liberation of the Emir'; and, therefore he declares his belief that, sooner or later, it will be accomplished. If I judge my friend at all right, what his feeling heart has dared to pronounce his courageous soul will dare to accomplish."

(COPY.)

"The Tower of Garçon, Co. of Antrim, Ireland, August 25, 1851.

"Mon Prince,—A considerable period has now elapsed since I received your princely word, 'Le 29 Mars—Qu'aujourd'hui même mon nouvel ambassadeur à Constantinople est chargé par moi d'étudier cette question (la mise en liberté d'Abd-el-Kader)'. Is it too much, Sire, under our former relations, to solicit information at your hands as to the progress of your Ambassador's negotiations, and what has been, or is likely to be, the result?

"Mere phrases and words do not belong to Louis Napoleon, unless prosperity produces a different nature from adversity. Your Chambers are about to be prorogued, your splendid fêtes to the Industry of all Nations are past, there is surely now time to turn a thought on the poor prisoner of Amboise. In the intoxicating fairy land of the Hôtel de Ville, when hundreds and thousands of souls poured the wide stream of flattery and incense around you, did the thought never occur, 'Where was Abd-el-Kader?' In the splendid array of the élite of the warlike and noble army of France, in her Champ de Mars, amidst the enthusiastic cries of 'Vive Napoleon', did no pang shoot across your bosom, 'Where was Abd-el-Kader?' In the delicious groves of St. Cloud, surrounded by the Commissioners of the Industry of all Nations, with flattery of diplomats, and ladies hanging on your smiles, while the most conspicuous, from her temporary position, hung upon your arm, did it never occur to you, 'Where is Abd-el-Kader?' In these hours of glory may I not demand of the nephew of the Emperor Napoleon (to-day the President of the Republic) whether it may not be reserved for him, and him alone (if he follow the instinct of his own frank and fearless nature), to save the honour of France by observing the capitulation of the Emir.

"Can it be possible, mon Prince, that the miserable warfare of the Kabyles, much less your own fears, that the act of liberating Abd-el-Kader should arrest you in the accomplishment of a just and meritorious action to which your proclaimed opinion has committed you; and not alone meritorious, but demanded at your hands by those keen feelings of suspense, agony, and suffering which your own breast can better appreciate than any other living man? Are such trifling qualms as I have described to permit you entirely to lose the real point of view of this generous and just question? The nephew of Napoleon would, indeed, be an object of pity, if not of condemnation, were he to be turned from the route of clemency, and to be paralyzed in his 'plus beau élan de générosité'.

"Believe me, the opposition to the Emir's deliverance, whether from your army, your Chambers, or your Government, or even the loss of more of your brave army in Algeria, can never hold a moment's comparison with removing an historical and ineffaceable stain from your country and the French name, with respect to which no remedy would exist. If Abd-el-Kader was to

die in Louis Napoleon's prison, there would be the blot on waters of Lethe could ever wash out.

"If you now longer hesitate, who can pronounce if you will remain with the power for this noble achievement? Louis Philippe kept Louis Napoleon, notwithstanding his princely parole, in durance ville. Louis Philippe became an exile, and Louis Napoleon was raised to govern France. Can Louis Napoleon imitate the scourge under which he was himself striped? and can he range his hitherto honourable name with that of a D'Aumale or a Lamoricière, in a treacherous and broken promise, contrary to all the rules of war and of civilized nations?

"It is not, mon Prince, that I recapitulate all these arguments to force your noble mind to the rectitude of a proceeding which your declaration before Europe substantiates in your own words even stronger than mine; but it is for the object of demonstrating the fatal consequences that may accrue to your own magnanimity if further delays intervene or are permitted. Inform me, then, what has La Valette done in his negotiations with the Porte as to affording another residence in the East to the great captive. Inform me of the position in which matters now stand as to the negotiation between General Aupick, your present ambassador, and the Sultan. Inform me, in fact, mon Prince, whence the delay in your resolves. What is your present determination? For the love of Heaven and your own glorious name

"Take the instant way,
For Honour travels in a strait so narrow,
Where one but goes abreast: keep then the path.

If you give way,
Or hedge aside from the direct forthright,
Like to an enter'd tide, they all rush by
And leave you hindmost;
Or, like a gallant horse fallen in first rank,
Lie there for pavement to the abject rear."

"Thus you may leave, under timid vacillation and fearful prejudices, to some inglorious successor to supreme power in France the crown of glorious sympathy and liberty to Abd-el-Kader, with which you might now decorate your fair and, I still believe, faultless brow.

"In conclusion, mon Prince, I do not add (by way of menace to a soul like yours, who knows no fear) the determination that I have arrived at, if this, my last appeal, produces neither result nor positive data of hopes of success. I shall immediately give to the public and to the world the correspondence and letters, copies of which are in my possession, of the Duc d'Aumale and General Lamoricière, as I have pledged myself to do in my place in the House of Lords.

"I would not wish to bear hardly upon the Duc d'Aumale, who may require pity and commiseration for princely weakness, and who may have been in the hands of others; but for General Lamoricière, who evinced to the world (brave soldier as all declare him to be) neither generosity nor good faith, in not securing to himself (when he was Minister of War) the deliverance of the man whom he had deceived and betrayed in the capitulation with the Emir, I think and feel no public exposition of the transaction can become too notorious. Waiting with great anxiety, mon Prince, your answer to this last appeal, I have the honour to be, ever your sincere friend,
VANE LONDONDERRY.

"To the President of the French Republic, &c. &c."

Louis Bonaparte's reply was as follows:—

Elysée National, Sept. 13, 1851.

"My dear Lord Londonderry,—I have received your letter of the 25th of August. You recall to my mind the misfortunes of the Emir Abd-el-Kader—a very natural proceeding on your part; but you ask me if the possession of power has changed my heart. You should know me well enough to be aware that honours are but a burden in my sight, powerless to dazzle my understanding, or to paralyze the noble dispositions of my soul. When, therefore, I do not accomplish all the good I desire—it is that I cannot. My intentions with regard to the Emir are not changed. I have found the Ottoman Porte very well disposed to receive him; but I have also found the obstacles, for the moment at least, very great. The Minister of War went to see Abd-el-Kader a few days since, and found him very resigned. He made him understand that he must wait some time yet, and he tried to alleviate his situation in every possible way.

"You see, my dear lord, that I speak to you with frankness. I know what a noble heart you have. You will understand my position, and the duties which it imposes upon me. Accept the assurance of my peculiar and high esteem, and of my friendship.
"LOUIS NAPOLEON."

PUBLIC OPINION.

The *Sheffield Free Press* has a capital article called the "Victims of Society" preached upon the text, "that the competitive principle being radically wrong, no circumstances, however apparently favourable, can cause it to work well."

The Voluntary System in Education occupies the *Lancaster Guardian*. The theme is that voluntary exertion would be no more efficacious in education than in religion. The writer regards the voluntary system in education as hitherto "a hopeless and miserable failure":—

"If the Lancashire Congregationalists are satisfied with what the voluntary system has done for education, why would they claim an equal triumph, if it did as much, and no more, for religion? We have no wish to undervalue their exertions in the promotion as well of religion as of education. But it is clear that they have overrated both what they have done, and what they are able to do. And if we may judge of other people's feelings

by our own, the only effect of the Voluntary Education Conference will be to create a well-founded distrust of the voluntary principle, both in education and religion."

European aspects afford occasion for much comment. "The Coming Storm" is the topic of the *Bedford Mercury*. The editor of which concludes an excellent leader in the right spirit:—

"It is time we cleared our minds of cant. For our parts, we have a real horror of war; but if we are shut up to choose between armed men against unarmed,—a prolonged war in which the weapons of one side are prisons, and wheels, and thumbscrews, whilst the other side has none, and a war which shall give the combatants 'a fair field and no favour,' then we honestly confess we prefer the latter."

The *Macclesfield Courier* gives a fair summary of Palmerston's oration at Tiverton, and asks in reference to his remarks on free-trade:—

"If the two classes of landowners and capitalists (both important feeders of industry) must be losers, we cannot hope that the final result will be beneficial to the country. Why are rich men fleeing from the country with their money and goods in spite of the blessings of free-trade? Why are poor men also fleeing in spite of their alleged greater command over the necessities and conveniences of life? The taxes are less than they were before the high tide of emigration began to flow."

The most striking topic in the *Leeds Times* is "The Education Controversy," a paper particularly well written.

"What we desire is to see a national provision for the education of the people; but we do not desire the extinction of the voluntary principle. Our belief is, that the country will be the better for having both agencies in active operation. The one will be a stimulus and an example to the other. The rivalry which may be expected between the voluntary and private schools and the public schools, will serve to keep both up to the mark, and contribute, from separate sources, to keep full and flowing the current of educational improvement."

The feeling of the Liberal provincial press, on the new Reform Bill, is pretty well represented by the following from the *Liverpool Albion*:—

"We presume that the new Reform Bill, like that of 1832, will go upon the principle of enfranchising some boroughs which have increased up to a certain mark, and of disfranchising others which have sunk below it. It will also extend the suffrage. It will embody, we take it, Mr. Locke King's proposition for giving ten-pound householders the right of voting in counties. And we trust that the protection of the Ballot will likewise be conceded. But all this will, of course, depend upon the attitude of the people. If they remain silent, the forthcoming measure will be one of miserable crumbs and scraps, which will give no satisfaction to the country, and which will be contemptuously rejected by the Lords; while, if they speak out, a good bill will be introduced, and the peers, who have marvellous method in their madness, seeing the strength and determination of the popular wishes, will not offer the same resistance to a hurricane which they will present to a zephyr or exercise in a calm. In short, the handwriting on the wall must come from the country, and then the measure proposed and carried will be a fair copy of it."

The *Wolverhampton Herald* with its accustomed heartiness, defends the Roman Republic from the "charge of terrorism;" decides in favour of secular education as opposed to the Manchester and Salford scheme, and the voluntary system advocated by the Congregationalists; and supports the programme of the Parliamentary Reform Association.

The *Glasgow Chronicle* thinks that it is becoming more and more apparent that the people, if true to themselves may obtain "a large and important measure of reform."

"There will be large biddings for popular favour in reform coin, if the people stand out for a high price; but if they show themselves willing to sell their favour cheap, the buyers will only be encouraged to drive them down to the lowest possible figure."

The *Advocate* of Dublin speculates on the great changes which steam ploughing will introduce in agriculture:—

"The effects of these changes will be to assimilate agricultural to general manufacturing operations more than they are at present; and to give increased advantages to the large holders of land, who alone will be able to take advantage of them. The tendency to the consolidation of farms which now exists will be thereby promoted, on account of the greater difficulty which the small farmer will then experience in holding his ground against the increased competition to which he will be exposed. These are important considerations to be kept in view in the management of landed property."

DEATH OF FENNIMORE COOPER.

James Fennimore Cooper, whose name has been, and is, one of the household words of the century, died at Cooperstown, his paternal estate, about one o'clock on Sunday, the 14th of September. He had been gradually declining in health for some months, and left New York on the 1st of June, hoping that change of air and scene would restore his strength; but he only went home to die. The *New York Tribune*, of September 16, contains an affectionate sketch of his life, which we reprint.

"Mr. Cooper was born at Burlington, New Jersey, on the 15th of September, 1799, and had he lived one day longer, he would have been sixty-two years of

age. His father, the late Judge Cooper, was a large landholder in Otsego county, in this State, residing alternately at Burlington and Cooperstown, and giving his name to the latter township, which has since been distinguished as the residence of the world-renowned author. He received the rudiments of a classical education under a private instructor at Burlington, continued his studies with an accomplished Episcopal clergyman in Albany, and was prepared by him for Yale College, which he entered in 1802. At this early age, scarcely turned thirteen, he was ill-qualified for the attainment of academic distinction; still he held a respectable place in his class; and in the department of ancient languages is said to have outstripped every competitor. It is certain, however, that he had not yet manifested a vocation for a literary life. No one who then saw the blooming and somewhat reckless youth, who it is understood had already begun to develop the spirit of sturdy independence which afterwards took the shape of wayward obstinacy, could have predicted or suspected the position which he was destined to win among the literary men of his country. A native passion for the sea, and an unconquerable love of adventure, led him, among other causes, to solicit admission into the American navy, at that time in its most imperfect infancy, and in 1805 he entered the service as a midshipman. He remained in the service for six years. The influence of this period of his life is indelibly stamped upon his subsequent productions. It enabled him to describe the minutiae of nautical affairs with that breadth and boldness of touch which could be commanded by no writer who had not himself been rocked on the giddy mast, and to whom the taste of salt water was not more familiar than the fountains of Helicon. With the vivid impressions of experience, obtained in the fresh and wondering age of boyhood, with a creative imagination singularly alive to the impulses of external nature, and with a freedom and energy of delineation which is imparted only by the possession of actual knowledge, he had a store of materials for the production of 'tales of the sea,' which, had he written in no other department of fiction, would have decided his reputation as a consummate master.

"In the year 1810, Cooper resigned his post in the navy, was married to the lady who survives to mourn his loss, and took up his residence at Westchester, in the vicinity of New York. He remained in this place but a short time, when he removed to his paternal estate in Cooperstown, and pursued in earnest his career as a writer of fiction. He had previously published his maiden novel entitled *Precaution*, a work which gives little promise of the noble creations with which his name has since been so honourably associated. Within fifteen years he successively issued *The Spy*, *The Pioneers*, *The Pilot*, *Lionel Lincoln*, and *The Last of the Mohicans*, triumphantly legitimizing his claim to the character of an original and powerful novelist.

"Soon after the appearance of *The Last of the Mohicans*, in 1826, Mr. Cooper sailed for Europe, where he remained for several years. During this time he wrote several of his most successful works, including *The Bravo*, *The Red Rover*, and *The Prairie*, and soon established a reputation which, with the robust qualities of his personal character and the dignified frankness of his manner, made him a welcome visitant in the most distinguished European circles.

"His most valuable productions after his return to the United States are, *The Pathfinder*, *The Destroyer*, *The Two Admirals*, and *Wing and Wing*, all of which display his admirable power of invention, his bold conceptions of character, and his rare mastery of graphic and impressive portraiture. His more recent performances, in which he endeavours to use the novel as a vehicle for political declamation, are wholly unworthy of his fame, and will only leave a blot on the memory of his genius. Their general style is forced, artificial, and often repulsive; with little grace of expression and no dramatic vigour of plot; showing the exaggerations of a morbid fancy rather than the healthy action of a fertile imagination; and steeped deep in the bitter prejudices of a partisan, with whom passion gave the law to reason. In this sphere of composition, it is most charitable to believe that Mr. Cooper was out of his element. We certainly find his better self, and, we hope, his truer self, in his earlier productions, which are redolent of the bracing atmosphere of the forest and the ocean, and which breathe a spirit of trust in humanity and reverence for the instincts of the universal heart. Destitute of the wisdom suggested by calm and unimpassioned contemplation, remarkably deficient in the power of consecutive reasoning, with no sense of the fine and subtle discriminations which are usually essential to the detection of truth, Mr. Cooper should never have forsaken his peculiar province of fictitious creation, to assume the office of a didactic writer on questions of ethics and politics, and his failure in this attempt was made more conspicuous by the brilliancy of his achievements in a more congenial sphere. It is painful to observe such utter worthlessness of endeavour in a man whose ability had raised him to an eminence which the most aspiring might envy."

PERSONAL NEWS AND GOSSIP.

The Queen and her family will leave Balmoral early next week. Great preparations are being made at Liverpool and Manchester to receive her Majesty, and the latter borough has aspired to the civic dignity and civic robes.

Bloomerism still provokes endless gossip. The escapade of Mrs. Dexter in Finsbury, its ignoble conclusion, and the pluck of the young lady who led the meeting on the occasion, have afforded infinite amusement. Ought not the English phenomenon to be called Dexterism?

Queen Victoria has presented to the Queen's College, Birmingham, a full length portrait of her Majesty, to be placed in the New College-hall.

Prince Albert has sent £25 towards payment of the debt upon the Gardens at Aberdeen.

Lord Carlisle is at Balmoral.

The Reverend Charles Walter Bagot, rector of Castle Rising, in the county of Norfolk, and one of the sons of the Lord Bishop of Bath and Wells, has been appointed to the office of Chancellor of the diocese, vacant by the resignation of the Honourable and Reverend William Tovey Law.

Joseph Hume received by spontaneous presentation the freedom of the burgh of Inverness on Saturday last.

The Treasury have consented to advance the sum of £1500 to Colonel Rawlinson, to enable him to continue his researches in Assyria.

Lord Calthorpe expired a few days since at Lyons, in his sixty-fourth year. George Gough Calthorpe was son of the first holder of the title, by Frances, daughter of General Carpenter. He succeeded his brother Charles, the second lord, in 1807. He never married. He is now succeeded by his brother, the Honourable Frederick Gough, born 1790, and who married, in 1823, Lady Charlotte Sophia Somerset, daughter of the sixth Duke of Beaufort, by whom he has had issue several children. The family is a junior branch of the old family of Gough, in the county of Stafford, of which Richard Gough, the celebrated antiquary, was a member.

On Wednesday, according to the words of the act, "from and after the 1st of October," the powers of the Lord Chancellor rested in the new Court of Appeal. Although her Majesty was empowered to appoint two persons on the passing of the act to the office of "Lord Justices," no appointment has been officially announced. It is, however, known that Lord Cranworth and Sir James Knight Bruce (with a title) have been appointed. They have, however, not been sworn in; and the delay, it is believed, has occurred in consequence of the Vice-Chancellorship. It is understood that neither the Solicitor-General nor Mr. Bethell will accept the Vice-Chancellorship; and the appointment, it is expected, will either be given to Mr. Swanton, an able equity man, or to one of the Masters in Chancery. If to the latter, then another vacancy of £2500 a year will occur. By the act, the Lords Justices must be sworn in before the Lord Chancellor or Master of the Rolls.

The Emperor of Austria visited the Lake of Como on the 23rd, and the Lago Maggiore on the 25th. The military evolutions at Somma were to commence on the following day.

The Grand Duke of Tuscany arrived at Monza on the 22nd, and alighted at the imperial palace.

The Bishop of Exeter consecrated a new church at Lansdowne, on Saturday.

Count Bathianni, who arrived at Marseilles on the Mississippi, with Kossuth and the other Hungarian refugees, is at present in Paris, with some members of his family, and purposes residing there. He separated from his companions in misfortune at his own desire.

EAST INDIA NEWS.

Indian news, which is up to September 1, and which arrived in London on Wednesday, contains two facts of public interest. Dhoost Mohammed, who is not dead as reported, but particularly vicious, has taken advantage of the death of Yar Mahomed Khan of Herat (which took place on the 4th of June), to send his son, Hyder Khan, with a large army, to invade Herat by the Bulkil route. It is considered likely that the young Khan will ask for, and probably obtain, the aid of Persia in repelling the invasion. The Bengal Railway Company have advertised for tenders for the construction of the second section of their line—viz, from Pandova to Raneeungee, which will complete the experimental undertaking upon which the expenditure of a million sterling was sanctioned by the Court of Directors. An extended survey of the country beyond Burdwan is in contemplation, with the view of settling the question as to the ultimate direction of the line. The site for the terminus at Howrah has been decided on. In Bombay contracts have been let for the line from Boree-Bunder to a place called Persid Point, on the other side of the Tannawater. About ten miles remain to be contracted for to complete the experimental line sanctioned by the East India Company. A survey of the proposed extension lines will be undertaken next cold season, unless Government withhold its sanction.

THE LATE GALES.

A heavy and destructive gale set in from the north-east on Thursday week, and continued without intermission for forty-eight hours. Previous to the breaking forth of this terrible wind the coasters were running close under land. The wind suddenly veered, and before they could run out to sea many of them were driven ashore and dashed to pieces, while those who managed to run were carried up as far as the Yarmouth Roads before they could be brought to. The sea on this range of coast was strewed with portions of wreck and cargo, too clearly showing the disastrous results of the storm. Several

coasters appear to have been blown over and to have gone down with every soul on board, without the slightest chance presenting itself of saving the unhappy creatures. The loss of vessels and lives has been very great, and upwards of an hundred vessels have been stranded.

The vicinity of Kilrush was high being the scene of a most shocking shipwreck. The Owen Glendower, a fine yacht of nearly 130 tons burden, the property of Mr. William Moore, of Waterford, and which had on board, in addition to its owner, Mrs. Moore, Mrs. Massey, Miss Llewellyn, and a crew of eleven men, was caught in the gale in making for the Galway bay; and when almost a perfect wreck, as reported, was observed off Arran Island by a Russian bark, which had left Galway a day or so previously with emigrants for New York. The master, Mr. Hein, after going as near the wreck as possible, had the boats lowered, and after much difficulty and peril succeeded in preserving all who were on board. The yacht had been in the most dangerous position for upwards of thirty hours, and the sufferings of those on board may probably be imagined. Mr. Moore made a most magnificent donation to the captain of the bark for the promptitude and humanity he had displayed in rescuing them from the wreck.

MURDERS AND SUICIDES.

One of the most fearful murders that has been committed for some years was discovered in the Wyndham-road, Camberwell, on Tuesday morning, a respectable tradesman in that vicinity having cut the throats of his three young children and destroyed himself. The name of the father was Anthony Fawcett, aged forty-three, and on Monday he took possession of a grocer's shop at the corner of Queen's-place, Wyndham-road, lately occupied by Mr. Stockham. He brought with him his wife and three children; Emily Fawcett, six years and a half old; Frederick, one year and seven months; and Mary Ann, who is badly wounded. He seemed to have been greatly disappointed with his bargain, and grumbled very much to his wife on Monday, but nothing in his appearance indicated he would attempt such a horrible deed. On Tuesday, a little after seven o'clock, the family got up, and his wife dressed the two elder children and took them down stairs to breakfast, leaving the baby in bed upstairs. While the children and father were at breakfast in the back parlour at eight o'clock, the wife ran out to convey two letters to the post-office, which is only two or three hundred yards off the street. On her return she found her two elder children with their throats cut, and on proceeding backwards she perceived her husband cutting his throat in the back kitchen. She immediately ran out and alarmed the neighbours, when police-constable Edward Sharnill, who was on duty near the spot, entered the house, and instantly proceeded to the back kitchen, where he found the murderer lying under the sink, quite insensible, with blood gushing from his neck. He took him up, and found a large table-knife in his grasp, which he had cut his throat with, and at the time he was not dead. A doctor was directly sent for, and Mr. King, surgeon, of Camberwell, attended, but death took place a few minutes after his arrival. On the constable entering the back parlour he discovered Emily, aged six years and a half, lying dead, with her throat dreadfully cut, under the window; and Mary Ann, sitting nearly opposite, with hers also cut, but not effectually. Dr. King, as well as other surgeons, who had been called in, attended to the latter, and there is every likelihood that the poor little girl will recover. On proceeding up stairs the constable perceived the younger child with its head hanging out of bed, quite dead, its throat cut, and the bed deluged with blood. There can be no doubt that the father committed the murders with three knives, as a large bacon knife, covered with blood, was found in the bedroom, a table knife in the back parlour, and another in the man's hand. They all appeared to have been recently sharpened. Superintendent Lund, of the P division, was shortly on the spot, when directions were forwarded to the Coroner of the horrible circumstance. As soon as the news got spread about, thousands of people assembled about the house, and it required a number of police to keep order. The Coroner's jury sat on Thursday, but proceeded no further than the identification of the bodies, and the proof of the causes of the death. The details are very harrowing, and an intense excitement prevails in the neighbourhood. The inquest is adjourned until Mrs. Fawcett and the surviving child are able to give evidence.

A painful sensation was created on Tuesday forenoon in the Stock Exchange, by the shocking death of Mr. Ingie Rudge, a stockbroker, who committed suicide at the counting-house of Mr. Routh, also a member of the Stock Exchange, in Throgmorton-street. Late on the same evening Mr. W. Payne, the City Coroner, held an inquest on the body of the unfortunate gentleman, at Mr. Routh's office, before a jury of nineteen inhabitants of the ward, when the following facts were adduced:—Mr. Rudge was a young member of the Exchange, having only been connected with it some four or five years. He was very highly respected in the City for his upright and business-like conduct. Mr. Routh, in consequence of being intimately acquainted with the deceased, had allowed him permission to transact his business at his counting-house, No. 32, Throgmorton-street, he not having an office of his own. On Mr. Routh reaching his counting-house on Tuesday morning at eleven o'clock, he heard from his clerk that Rudge was in the private room, where he had been about a quarter of an hour. Mr. Routh at once proceeded to the apartment, and found the body lying on the floor of the water-closet attached to the room. He immediately called in assistance, and sent for Mr. Chance, a surgeon in the neighbourhood, who pronounced the unfortunate man to be dead. A wineglass was found on the table containing the remains of prussic acid. A brief examination of the body by the medical gentleman sufficed to show that the deceased had perished from the effects of that poison. On his person was found a loaded pistol and a knife. Some letters also were dis-

covered. They were examined by the Coroner, and one ran nearly to the following effect; dated September 29, 1851, addressed to Mr. Forster:—"Dear Sir,—When you have received this I shall have ceased to live. I have never done any good to myself or any one else about me. I knew this must come, a long while. I hope some will take pity on my poor wife and children; do what you can for those helpless creatures; I dare not think of their unhappy condition. I have had the means of death in my possession now more than two weeks." The letter then entered into some business transactions, showing the state of his affairs, and which it may be unnecessary to give. It concluded by imploring his friends not to forget his little ones, and wishing them good bye. It was signed "Ingie Rudge." Mr. Sewell, surgeon, of Fenchurch-street, and other gentlemen who were acquainted with Rudge, spoke of his disordered state of mind, from which it would seem that he laboured under the impression that he would never be able to do any good for himself and family, and that he would always be unfortunate. Tuesday being settling day at the Stock Exchange, he found himself not in a position to meet certain demands, his account at his banker's being considerably short of the sum required; but which could have been readily averted by application to the committee, who would doubtless have extricated him from his difficulties. He was seen on 'Change about ten o'clock, and it is presumed that the dread of meeting his difficulties induced him to commit the melancholy act. After some remarks, the jury returned a verdict of "Temporary Insanity." He has left a widow and two children.

The body of a woman has been found in the Regent's canal. On Wednesday, a woman threw herself off from Blackfriars-bridge into the river. A cabman has stabbed a man to death with a pitchfork.

In addition to these metropolitan catastrophes, the body of a woman who had been first violated and afterwards murdered, has been found near Frome, Somerset. A verdict of "Wilful Murder" against some person or persons unknown has been returned.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Mr. Alderman Hunter is the Lord Mayor elect of the Corporation of London.

The new Sheriffs of Middlesex were installed with all due ceremonial and observances, on Wednesday. Their names are Mr. Richard Swift and Mr. Thomas Cotterell.

The revising barrister, Mr. Macqueen, has admitted the claim of the Brothers of the Charter-house to vote for the borough of Finsbury.

The Exposition is now attended by a mixed and various crowd, in numbers nearly equalling the amount at any period. There are even new objects of interest added to some of the departments; notable, a piece of Californian gold, said to weigh three hundred pounds, and to be worth £3500; and a beautiful agate cup in the French department of Froment Meurice. Large numbers of rustics are among the visitors.

The ceremony of formally opening the new college which has recently been erected by the Independent denomination of Dissenters in the Finchley-road, St. John's-wood, took place on Wednesday. The new college is the result of a union of three existing similar institutions at present belonging to the Independents—namely, Coward, Homerton, and Cheshunt Colleges.

The Catholic Defence Association have issued their address to the public. It is of great length; but the gist of it is the same as the resolutions of the aggregate meeting at the Rotunda. It is to be observed that it is signed "Paul Cullen, Archbishop of Armagh, and Primate of all Ireland."

The National Parliamentary Reform Association held a soirée on Monday evening at the King's Head, in the Poultry. Mr. Rupert Kettle presided. He also occupied the chair at the London Tavern on Tuesday night, when Mr. George Thompson was entertained by a body of his constituents, supported by the leading members of the Association. The resolutions agreed to expressed the confidence of the meeting in Mr. George Thompson and Parliamentary Reform.

An effort is being made on the part of the Early Closing Association to prevail on employers to close their shops during the winter months at seven o'clock. It was agreed at a recent meeting, held at Exeter-hall, that a deputation should immediately wait on the shopkeepers of the metropolis for that purpose. It was mentioned at the meeting that Messrs. Shoolbred and Co., of Tottenham-court-road, consented to the change, and intend to close at seven o'clock even on Saturday nights. Eleven sermons were preached on Sunday, at different churches of the metropolis, in aid of the society's object.

Phillips's patent fire annihilator, which has of late attracted so much notice, was tested, at the north docks, on Tuesday last. A timber house, specially erected, was first set in flames, and in almost a moment, by means of the machines, the fire was extinguished. The same success attended the effort to put out a large reservoir of tar which had been ignited. A vessel in the Sandon Basin was afterwards fired, and the flames quenched in the same effective way.—*Liverpool Advertiser.*

The Submarine Telegraph has been completed, and carried to the Calais station of the Great Northern Railway of France. Early on Monday morning, congratulatory messages to the President of the French Republic were sent direct from England to Paris, also to the King of Prussia, and the Emperor of Austria, at Berlin and Vienna, and messages were also transmitted to London from the principal cities in Europe, which were included in the Continental system of telegraphic communication. During the whole of Monday, the town of Calais presented the appearance of a *fête*, and numbers, of the inhabitants crowded on the ramparts, watching with interest and wonder the various

experiments which were tried with the submarine wires. In the evening an entertainment was given at the Hôtel de Ville to those English gentlemen, promoters of the undertaking, who were on the spot, and had assisted in its completion.

The Ottoman Porte has distinctly prohibited the construction of the Egyptian railway, for which a contract has been signed between Abbas Pasha the Viceroy of Egypt, and Mr. Stephenson the engineer, without the authorisation of the Porte being first had and obtained. The Porte demands proof that "the annual revenues of Egypt present a surplus sufficient to meet the expenses necessary for the construction of the said railway. Moreover," continues the note, "your Highness ought to give the most formal assurance that new taxes shall not be created for this object,—that the actual taxation shall not be augmented,—that the inhabitants shall not be forced to work gratuitously, and, lastly, that no recourse will be had either to a loan or to foreign companies." It is said that Abbas Pasha intends to persevere, and also that the Porte intend to enforce its prohibition.

On Monday evening (week), there was, we understand, a gentle "run in" at Osmondthorpe; result, several coal waggons heels up. On Tuesday morning, there was a less gentle run in at Garforth; result, two engines disabled, one under broken to atoms, several carriages heels up, and one throwing somersets over the engine. Is it too much to expect, week after next, to have to announce the least gentle smash at Milford Junction?—*Leds Intelligence.*

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

On the 24th of September, at the Rectory, Hertingfordbury, Herts, the wife of the Honourable and Reverend Godolphin Hastings, of a daughter.
On the 25th, at Wood-end, the Lady Greenock, of a daughter.
On the 25th, the wife of Dr. Sheridan Muspratt, F.R.S.E., Liverpool, of a daughter.
On the 27th, at Longford Castle, the Viscountess Folkestone, of a daughter.
On the 28th, at Major-General Vernon's, Hilton-park, Wolverhampton, the wife of Lieutenant-Colonel Vernon, Coldstream Guards, of a son.
On the 28th, at Ickworth-park, Bury St. Edmunds, the Lady Alfred Hervey, of a son.
On the 30th, in Berkeley-square, the wife of Edward Rigby, Esq., M.D., of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

On the 14th of March, at Ottago, New Zealand, by the Reverend Charles Creed, Alfred Chetham Stode, Esq., Resident Magistrate and Sheriff of Ottago, third son of Admiral Sir E. Chetham Stode, K.C.B., K.C.H., of South-bill-house, near Shepton Mallet, Somerset, to Emily, second daughter of the late William Bortow, Esq., of Cottenham-house, near Banbury, Oxfordshire.
On the 5th of September, at Florence, Major the Chevalier de Knebel, in the Emperor of Austria's Service, to Henrietta J. Paulett de Courcy, youngest daughter of the late Honourable Lieutenant-Colonel de Courcy, and granddaughter of John, twenty-sixth Lord Kinsale. The bride was given away by the Prince Frederick de Lichtenstein.
On the 22nd, at St. George's Church, Ramsgate, Alfred Lowe, Esq., Consul for the United States at Civita Vecchia, Roman States, to Mary Ann, eldest daughter of Paul Balme, Esq., of Mile-end, Middlesex, and Romford, Essex.
On the 22nd, at the parish church of St. Mary, Cheltenham, Arthur V. Chubb, Esq., Bombay Civil Service, son of the late Lieutenant-General Sir Richard Jones, K.C.B., to Marianne Russell, third daughter of the late Major Francis Russell Eagar, her Majesty's Thirty-first Regiment.
On the 23rd, at Alderley, Cheshire, by the Reverend Arthur P. Stanley, Canon of Canterbury, the Earl of Airli, to Henrietta Blanche, second daughter of Lord Stanley, of Alderley.
On the 25th, at St. Michael's, Toxteth-park, Liverpool, the Reverend J. S. Howson, M.A., Principal of the Collegiate Institution, Liverpool, to Mary, eldest daughter of John Cropper, Esq., Dingle bank.
On the 25th, at Charlton Kings, Gloucestershire, Hugh Darby, only son of the Reverend Edward Pryse Owen, M.A., of Bettushall, Montgomeryshire, and Roderick-house, Cheltenham, to Harriet Eliza, only daughter of the late Samuel Smith, Esq., Hon. E.L.C.S., Madras, and granddaughter of the late Sir James Annesley.
On the 26th, at St. Anne's Church, Isle of Man, by the Right Honourable and Right Reverend Lord Auckland, Bishop of Sodor and Man, the Reverend Henry Macdougall, M.A., chaplain to her Majesty's Forces at Nassau, Bahamas, to Frances Hale, second daughter of Major Bacon, of Seaford, in that island.
On the 26th, at the Catholic Chapel, Shepton Mallet, by the Reverend Robert Havers, and afterwards at St. John's Church, East Horington, Wells, Somersetshire, by the Reverend H. W. Barnard, M.A., canon of Wells, and vicar of St. Cuthbert's, Wells, the Lord Huntingtower, of Grosvenor-square, to Katherine Elizabeth Camilla, youngest daughter of Sir Joseph Burke, Bart., of Glinck Castle, county of Galway.

DEATHS.

On the 19th of September, George Pitt, the eldest son of the Right Honourable Sir George Henry Rose.
On the 23rd, Mrs. Jane Chorley, Chester-square, Fimble, aged seventy-two.
On the 24th, at Worthing, William Henry Pigott, Esq., youngest son of the late Admiral James Pigott.
On the 24th, at Côte d'Inguenville, Seine Inférieure, France, in his twelfth year, Francis William, fourth son of Le Pasteur Frederic Monod, of Paris.
On the 24th, aged sixty-four, at his residence, Grove-house, Pennock Tigar, Esq., Mayor of Beverley.
On the 25th, at Gloucester, Joseph Mazzini, infant son of Mr. J. Merrin.
On the 25th, at High Ham, Somerset, at the residence of her son, the Reverend James Ioe, Catherine Sarah, widow of the Reverend Thomas Roe, rector of Kirby-on-Bain, 60th, Lincolnshire, and daughter of Captain John Elphinstone, R.N., admiral in the service of Russia under the Empress Catherine.
On the 28th, at Strathmore, Canada West, Arnold Robinson Burrows, Esq., of Benarth, North Wales, late Captain in the Coldstream Guards, and Aide-de-Camp to Viscount Beresford during the Peninsular War.
On the 28th, at Boulogne-sur-Mer, Major Alexander Gordon. East India Company's Service, Madras Presidency, aged sixty-one.
On the 29th, at Blackheath, Lady Nelthorpe, widow of the late Sir Henry Nelthorpe, Bart., of Seawby, Lincolnshire, aged seventy-one.
On the 30th, Louisa Georgina, second daughter of Sir Francis Desanges, At Lyons, in the sixty-fifth year of his age, George, Lord Calthorpe.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

Several letters have been received by our publisher complaining of the non-receipt of papers, or the non-arrival of the *Leader* until Monday. We have made inquiry, and find that the errors have not arisen in our office. The Country Edition of the *Leader* is published on Friday, and the Town Edition on the Saturday, and Subscribers should be careful to specify which edition they wish to receive. Complaints of irregularity should be made to the particular news-agent supplying the paper, and if any difficulty should occur again it will be set right on application direct to our office, 10, Wellington-street, Strand, London.

In reply to inquiries we may state that the Office of the Friends of Italy is No. 10, Southampton-street, Strand.

All letters for the Editor should be addressed to 10, Wellington-street, Strand, London.

Communications should always be legibly written, and on one side of the paper only. If long, it increases the difficulty of finding space for them.

Postscript.

SATURDAY, October 4.

It is finished. Since Disraeli opened his lips and uttered his oracles at Aylesbury, the county members have "pronounced" against Protection, and frankly given in the contest. It is now left to George Frederick Young and the Duke of Richmond, Mr. Paul Fosskett and the *Morning Herald*. Yesterday the *Post* confessed as follows.

"The *Times* and other Free-trade journals are more than ordinarily clamorous just now in their triumph over the death and burial of Protection. We were amongst the very first to point out that the old principle of levying duties on corn and other agricultural products, for the special purpose of maintaining rents, and keeping up an uniformly high price of such articles, was dead, defunct, extinct, and had long ago been deposited in the tomb of all the Capulets, never to be revived or resuscitated. Protectionists of the Duke of Richmond's school, members of agricultural societies, landlords, and tenant-farmers, were slow to see this, and clung long to the hope of recovering a sliding scale with a twenty shillings maximum on corn. It is only at the agricultural dinners of the present year that we see the truths which we have been impressing upon our readers for the past three years fully recognized and avowed."

Another county member, respected alike for his sincerity and intelligence, has frankly abandoned the buried cause of 1815. At the meeting of the North Staffordshire Agricultural Society, on Thursday, Mr. Charles Adderley, M.P., being invited by Mr. Bass, M.P., who occupied the chair, to state his views, spoke out in the most explicit manner.

"As Mr. Bass has said, it seems to be the opinion of everybody—and I frankly say it is no less my own opinion—that the feeling of this country has been so unmistakably expressed as to render it little short of madness to suppose that the people of England will, at the present, permit a restoration of the corn-laws. (*Cries of 'Hear, hear.'*) Any gentleman in this assembly who may feel disposed to say the reverse of this is either deceived or ignorant of the people of this country; or else—an alternative which I should be sorry to believe any member of Parliament or any respectable man guilty of—he is attempting to deceive others. (*Applause.*) That being the case, the question for us to consider is what are we to look to and what to do? It seems to me clear that if the agricultural interest, which is allowed by all parties to be the basis of the prosperity of the country, and which has been so long suffering in passing through a transition state, can no longer look for protection, they must look for that which I have always maintained to be the only ground upon which they could claim a duty on their produce, namely, a readjustment of taxation. (*Great applause.*) Special burdens do undoubtedly fall upon agriculturists, and they have a just claim to relief from them. There are special burdens both in local and general taxation, pressing on the agricultural interests; and in my opinion such is the justice of the people of England, that when once the hardship is fairly discussed and made manifest, they will listen to the appeal in a spirit of fairness. (*Applause.*) I do not think the people of England will agree with those philosophers who argue that there are no such unequal burdens on the land. To my mind it is a material tendency of taxation to bear more heavily on the land than on any other interest; and one of our main points should be to go for a general reduction of expenditure. (*Applause.*) Retrenchment in local rates and expenditure is undoubtedly important, but the material point is the general expenditure of the country. (*Hear.*) I say this because I see in Parliament some gentlemen who call themselves 'farmers' friends,' but who merely say so with their lips and do not act up to their professions. (*Cheers.*) I saw these 'farmers' friends' last session, who said they had abandoned all hope of Protection, and yet allowed money to be voted for such a thankless, useless, mischievous war as that against the Kaffirs in Africa. Those are men who do not act up to their professions of retrenchment; but do you in future look to those who will go for a reduction of general and local taxation. (*Cheers.*)"

Mr. Smith Child, M.P., echoed the above speech in terms quite as distinct and conclusive.

Henceforward, therefore, the "Country Party" must act upon some other basis. Let them depend upon it, that any reduction of local or any other burdens will not permanently help them. Let them look around and see if there be not a principle with which neither Protection, which was legal robbery,

nor competition, which is civil war, can be compared: the principle of *Concert* on which they can build a sound political policy for the future.

The Lord Provost, magistrates, and council of the city of Aberdeen, gave a dinner to Sir James Graham on Thursday, for the purpose of presenting him with the freedom of the city. Sir James spoke eloquently in praise of Lord Aberdeen, and paid an affectionate tribute to the memory of Sir Robert Peel. Towards the close he said:—

"My maxim is to build on the old foundations, improving them and extending them when necessary, but not destroying. (*Applause.*) I am satisfied that, on the whole, the people of this country enjoy more real freedom and security of life and property than any other people in the world. (*Loud applause.*) Others seeking equality have not obtained freedom; we, not having and not desiring equality, are in the enjoyment of freedom. (*Applause.*) I hold that precious gift to be above all price, and I would not risk it by dangerous or sudden changes. (*Hear, hear.*) But from time to time, as experience demonstrates the existence of imperfections, let them, with a firm but cautious hand, be removed. To amend, to extend, and to perfect that ancient edifice, but not to destroy it, shall be my great object. (*Applause.*)"

The Permanent Committee of the French Assembly met on Thursday. M. Daru, primed with police reports, spoke of depôts of secret arms which could not be found, and conspiracies. One of the members, M. Didier, seconded by General Changarnier, criticised in strong terms the language used by M. Leon Faucher, the Minister of the Interior, in the course of his speech to the Agricultural Association of Châlons-sur-Marne. It will be remembered that M. Faucher, in that speech, declared that France would reflect Louis Napoleon, and would not be prevented from doing so by any obstacles that might be raised by the Constitution. General Changarnier said that the language of M. Leon Faucher was quite inexplicable, and ought to be disavowed.

It is a seditious act to christen a ship *La République*, under the present Government in France. M. A. Follin, a merchant and shipowner of St. Valéry en Gaux, invited a party of friends to the launch of a vessel from his yard on the 27th ultimo. The occasion was, according to custom, celebrated as a fête. A large concourse of persons from the town and neighbourhood were assembled to witness the launch, which, favoured by a high tide and fine weather, was superb. After the ceremony, all the workmen of the yard, as well as the owner and his circle, are invited to partake of a feast in honour of the day. The table is no sooner spread than a file of gendarmes arrives, and orders the room to be cleared. The reason assigned for this brutal interference is the name given to the vessel, and the person who gave the name, a Republican representative.

M. Follin, prudently desirous of avoiding the chance of a collision, recommended all but his immediate guests to retire. The guests dispersed in search of dinner elsewhere, but every hotel and restaurant was closed to them, by order of superior authority! They were treated as outlaws and anarchists, whose very presence is an infection. However, at length the master of an hotel was found who went to the Mairie and begged to be allowed to provide dinner for the famished visitors. He was made responsible for consequences, and having signed a paper to that effect, obtained the necessary permission. It is needless to say that the dinner passed off in perfect peace. An agent of the police gave an unofficial look in at the door for a moment; but otherwise the meeting was left undisturbed. Five brigades of gendarmes were under arms, and patrolling the streets to a late hour of the night. What shall we say of such arbitrary and vexatious illegality as this? Is the Government which dictates proceedings so tyrannical and so frivolous, a Government of law and order, or of provocation and agitation. Where there is no sign of disturbance, a show of forcible resistance is made. A fête de famille, presided over by a shipowner who gathers round his table a few friends, a few workmen and sailors, is violently disturbed. The guests are, in a manner, ostracised by the fear of the inhabitants of entertaining suspected persons. A demonstration of military force is paraded. All because a ship has been launched bearing the constitutional and national name of *La République*? What if it had been *L'Empire*?

The Resolute and the Pioneer have arrived in the Yarmouth Roads from the Arctic Seas.

Mr. John Shaw has been nominated to fill the post in the Chartist Executive vacant by the resignation of Mr. Reynolds.

The Society of the Friends of Italy have just issued the second number of their *Monthly Record*. It contains very valuable information on the position and prospects of the society and of Italy.

Great excitement is manifested all over the country by the near approach of Kossuth to our shores. He is expected at Southampton early next week.

The revision of the list of voters for the City was finished yesterday. The following is a summary of the result, as stated by Mr. Smith.

Liberal claims allowed, 42; disallowed, 18. Conservative claims allowed, 1; disallowed, 3. Liberal objections sustained, 637; failed or withdrawn, 83. Conservative objections sustained, 575; failed or withdrawn, 161. Double objections sustained, 178; failed or withdrawn, 8. Expunged by the Court, 24.

Adding the claims allowed to the objections sustained, the result is—Liberal, 579; Conservatives, 576.

A grand fête has been celebrated at Boston in honour of the opening of railway communication direct between the United States and the Canadas. Lord Elgin and his suite, as well as the President of the Republic and several Ministers, were present.

The Leader

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1851.

Public Affairs.

There is nothing so revolutionary, because there is nothing so unnatural and convulsive, as the strain to keep things fixed when all the world is by the very law of its creation in eternal progress.—DR. ARNOLD.

THE LAST MANCHESTER MEETING.

THE Parliamentary Reformers are gradually making their way towards a truly popular movement. Their last gathering attests this fact. Not only do they now stand on ground which is sufficiently broad in its main principle, but they are developing a more vigorous spirit. The reader of the daily journals may have gathered as much; but the subjoined letter from our trusted coadjutor will let our readers more thoroughly into the life of the matter. The letter was written, not "stans pede in uno," but "servidis rotis"—while the writer was spinning along the rail.

The National Parliamentary Reform Association have summoned their adherents in Manchester, and taken the field in magnificent array. The public meeting in the Free-trade Hall on the 24th ultimo might be called a provincial one. I recognized faces amid the throng from the surrounding towns. The smoke-blown cotton land poured forth its living and (having regard to human condition in its destitute aspects) its dead. The hall, calculated to hold ten thousand, has been contracted by decorations; but on this occasion every elastic aperturage was distended to its utmost tension—the human tide poured over the barriers intended for "reserved seats." A pressure of 2000 people at the doors when every place was crammed, made "reserve" impossible. From the front of the platform the sight was as exciting as the tempest-tossed ocean. There stood the lady in her veil by the side of a narcotic man in his shirt-sleeves; a perfumed and "superfine Saxony" was jammed against a fustian jacket; a beautiful and fragile boy from the mill, had forced his way up (or had been carried up) to the front rank, and was wedged by a grey-headed, stronghaired, old man (with eyebrows deep and shaggy as Ebenezer Elliott's) looking as impenetrable as the iron stone he broke in the mine. On each side, and deep in the front, stretched out the sea of human incongruities, and above the waving surface of faces, rose the granite heads of the two grim lions which guard the platform, reminding us of the impossibility of Time amidst the feverish excitement of the hour.

Of the addresses delivered to the people it would not be possible to speak briefly. They will be memorable for characteristics not consciously supplied by the speakers—every speech had one political sign—the Chairman's by omission, all the others by commission. But in the sense of the meeting being a People's meeting it was fully so, in earnestness, in honesty, and in what captivates the People yet more—in exaggeration. George Wilson made one of those astute Manchester speeches in which the meaning is got up for the market, and is found to defy competition. Sir Joshua Walsley stated the case of the National Reform Association, and probably no man present would have done it so well. How, amid the fatigues of organizing the meeting, he found repose to think the subject through so efficiently, is astonishing. The points of the new Parliamentary Charter are so comprehensive as to merit the description of being the largest practicable measure of Reform the People can ask of the House of Commons; and Sir Joshua said he trusted the People would not be satisfied with less; and the tone of the speaker's voice was a guarantee of the honesty of the hope. "On the one hand," said he, "we have to contend with unliberal Conservatism, and on the other with untractable Ultra-liberalism." The man who thus clearly saw the difficulty of the position, and afterwards signed the Programme read by Mr. Kettle, evidently threw his cause on the side of the People—great concessions in that address were made to the People,—and he entitled himself to the help of the People, by the quality of his decision, the boldness of his speech, and the broadness of his sympathy. The speech of Mr. Williams, member for Macclesfield, was a miracle of homely vigour, and chartered libertinism of rhetoric, which was successful, not through what he said, but by heartiness of tone and pantomime. The exordium of Mr. Fox's speech, and the peroration of George Thompson's, made one magnificent oration, considered in relation to the higher qualities of eloquence. Mr. Fox commenced to speak as a master of assemblies, and Mr.

Thompson ended like one. The enviable melody of his tones, and the radical justness of some of his sentiments, fell like a spell upon his hearers.

The prospects reopened by this meeting are, altogether, hopeful. If those intended to be benefited by it, viz., the people, interest themselves and render personal aid, we shall have a wide-spread, noble, political revival. The overtures now made are generous and trustful—they should be accepted as frankly. It is another illustration of the many sides to character—the unnoticed, unexpected sides—that these speakers of the Manchester school should talk of and advise conciliation and mutual trust between rival classes. It shows how unconsciously all natures are generous in some respect or other. What is more speculative in these days than conciliation? what more Utopian than mutual trust? The age is against it, and yet the very school most representative of our own, bargain making, cent. per cent. age, talk this Utopian doctrine of "confidence." Utopia will be a kingdom yet, and looked up to reverentially by respectable people—it will figure one day in the Share List of the Stock Exchange!

That the new vigour of the movement is telling upon all parties we discern, not only from the favourable effect produced upon our friend, but from the attacks of certain party journals upon Mr. Fox's spirited speech. He avows, explicitly, that his party are seeking a real representation of the People; and straightway, Liberal journals are scandalized at the idea of objecting to young lords, contractors, and officers, as vicegerents for the veritable People. The attack on Mr. Fox means a fear that the movement, to which he gives voice, is likely to become too popular—likely to take the wind out of poor Lord John's sails. They wish to frighten off the dreadful interloper, as savages try to frighten away an eclipse, by making a noise.

That which the Parliamentary Reformers now stand for is "universal suffrage"—the representation of the whole people. "The extension of the suffrage to every occupier of a tenement or portion of a tenement," is the extension of the suffrage to all men who can give an address—to every man who can identify himself—to everybody. Moreover, by his speech, Mr. Fox has brought out the warmer spirit that was wanting.

When, however, parties that aim to be popular adopt the one thing still absent, the movement will be truly national: it will be so when parties, abandoning self aggrandizement as the object, repudiating appeals to the mere self-interest of adherents, feel once more an honest, hearty, common pride in being Englishmen, and resolve to stand up for the rights of Englishmen; not because it is politic, but because it is good and noble to do so.

"THAT IS WHAT WE WANT HERE."

AGRICULTURALISTS cannot much longer postpone the coming to a more distinct understanding amongst themselves. Day after day a very broad hint is thrown out that Protection is given up, at least for the present; but a pretence is made of reserving a hope for some distant and indeterminate future. The practical agriculturists are not content with that vague state of their own policy. At Wallington, Mr. Harcourt alluded to the rule of agricultural dinner meetings which precludes members from touching on politics—a rule generally observed; but "at Aylesbury," he said, "Mr. Disraeli seems to have done otherwise." On this some one exclaimed—"That is what we want here." And the President agreed that it was not necessary to stick to the rule.

But when they entered upon the discussion there was poor comfort. Mr. Harcourt thought the diminution of rates would do little for them; and he is quite right. The "local burdens" which weigh so heavily on Mr. Disraeli's mind, are but a small weight to the farmer in comparison with the burden—the desperate disproportion between what he can get in a competitive market and what he must pay, not only to the rate collector, but to the rent collector and the labourer. That is the hopeless burden. Will he get better prices? Mr. Harcourt thinks the farmer can judge as well as the Member; so thinks Mr. Henley. Mr. Henley sees no prospect of better prices. Can they, then, get back Protection? No; Mr. Henley sees no signs of inducing Parliament to grant a new trial and reverse its judgment. "You cannot," he says, "get that judgment set aside, unless you can carry facts to found a new trial upon. I say, at present we have not these facts."

No better prices; no going back to Protection! What comfort did the farmers and occupiers, nay, the landlords and the labourers of Berkshire, de-

rive from these avowals? We ask the farmers if they are satisfied?

"We have no facts," says Mr. Henley. No facts! Why, is not the farmer desperate? Is he not obliged to eke out his means by accepting a beggarly, charity-like "reduction of rents," and by beating down the wages of his poor labourers? You know he is, Mr. Henley. Are not those "facts"? In a week or two, in Warwickshire, wages will be down to 7s. again: is that an income to live upon? Do you give up your motto of "Live and let live"?

Oh no; "the game is not played out," says Mr. Henley. Now, what does he mean? What has he in reserve? What are he and his party preparing to do? Let the farmers ask that.

"The game is not yet played out": such is the boast, it appears, which is substituted for "No surrender." They have surrendered; but they won't surrender next time.

Seriously, it would be well for the farmers to ask what those covert promises mean. We suspect that they mean—simply nothing.

Protection is given up, and the politicians and the agricultural classes have nothing to propose in the place of it—not yet. Such is the fact. Let the practical agriculturists confront it. Politically, Protection has failed.

We beg the farmers also to bear some other things in mind. In alluding to past scarcity and recent Free-trade, Mr. Henley let fall this untoward expression:—"The man who could scarcely get one loaf at that time, revels and rejoices in getting two now." Almost natural exultation. If Mr. Henley had ever been reduced to one loaf—or none—he would know how to rejoice over two. Even the "agricultural mind," as Mr. Disraeli calls it, perceived that substantial truth; and when Mr. Henley said those words about now rejoicing over two loaves, some one called out—"A very good job, too." "I don't know that," cried Mr. Henley. He doesn't know that! he doesn't know that two loaves are better than one! Perhaps he doesn't know that half a loaf is better than no bread? It is clear that Henley has never been hungry: he does not know the dull gnawing at the pit of the stomach. He went on to say something about wages being reduced as a set-off against the second loaf; but let us tell Mr. Henley, in all frank and friendly feeling, that wages are a secondary consideration to bread: it all turns upon bread. If a man has two loaves instead of one, he might do without wages.

No; it was the fundamental mistake of Protection which Mr. Henley let slip into view when he uttered those words: the mistake of Protection was, that it tried to benefit the grower at the expense of the consumer. You could not continue that plan; you never will be able to renew it. It is surely time that our agricultural readers should ponder that inevitable conclusion.

The second fact which we would urge them to ponder, in this grave crisis of their fate, is the condition of the agricultural labourer. The farmer now is not only trying to eke out his deficit—the difference between his income from the market and his expenditure—by reduction of rents; he is not only trying to get something out of the market by underselling his neighbour, who undersells him in turn—we ask our friends in Cambridgeshire, in Yorkshire, in Cheshire, whether that is not true?—but he is trying to eke out by beating down wages. Our readers already know what is habitual in Dorsetshire and Essex, in Suffolk and Norfolk, in Wiltshire: now draw a circle including a corner of Worcestershire, Warwickshire, and Gloucestershire—three of the best counties in England—and there, too, the rule holds good. Seven shillings a week! It is cruel work. We do not blame the farmer; but still it is cruel work.

And it cannot go on. The farmer, still sinking, will press more heavily on the labourer. The labourer is bent on escaping. Some of his kith and kin have done so: they have gone to America or Australia, and they send back flourishing accounts. They have had to rough it at first—sometimes they had no "wages" at all; but they have two loaves, Mr. Henley; they can eat, and be filled. There is gold, too, in Australia. And in America, one man, a veritable labourer of that circle which we have designated, is now, not only a landed proprietor—anybody may be that!—but a town is named after him. Imagine John o' Nokes, there in Worcestershire, remembering poor Tom Stiles, who was no better paid or fed than himself—imagine John reading of Tomstilesville! Yet what we speak of is a simple fact. Now, will those men stop to be

starved, or to be workhoused as they are at Barham? Will they be less sagacious than the wild Irish, who have cut and run? Of course not: already, and we speak from personal knowledge, their minds are bent upon running.

And then what will happen to wages? Fewer labourers, higher wages; and yet less hands to do the work that must be done. That is the problem before the farmer. Study it, man: you will have fewer hands, higher wages, and no higher prices. Under those conditions, how will you make both ends meet?

And how, O Landlord, in those circumstances, will Farmer pay his rent?

Perhaps you think that you can solve the problem, as the agriculturists have tried in some districts, by preventing their labourers from emigrating—by keeping them at home to be workhoused down to the lowest rate of wages? Never believe it. They may stop: but workhoused labourers riot; they also burn hayricks, and cornicks, and farm-buildings. A hungry man is an angry man; a caged man is a wild beast.

Yet, says Mr. Henley, there are "no facts"! Facts, God wot! there are in plenty; stunning facts too. They will not hit you any the softer for shutting your eyes to them. "Live and let live" is a law suspended.

Now, we repeat, What do the leaders of the agriculturists mean to do? That is the question of questions for them.

They ought to devise a plan of action, and they can do so. There is no wrong without redress. If their old reliance is taken from them, they must, as a landowner says, insist on "Some other kind of Protection." They must not stand idle, hopeless, and helpless. Let them get from Mr. Whittaker's Mr. George Pelsant Dawson's very brief pamphlet, *How to Live*, and next week we will talk to them about it. The main object of Protection was a just one; the mode was imperfect; the object is not out of reach,—on the contrary it is more attainable than ever; and, by the blessing of God, if the agriculturists will only look at the ground before them, they shall walk up to that "other kind of Protection" and take it.

Assuredly, "That is what we want here."

ABD-EL-KADER, LOUIS NAPOLEON, AND LONDON DERRY.

THE correspondence of the Marquis of Londonderry and M. Louis Napoleon Bonaparte, on the prolonged captivity of Abd-el-Kader, is honourable to the implied wishes of the sometime captive of Ham; but in a far higher degree to the noble persistence, the chivalrous compassion, the dignified fidelity to the cause of the captive, which breathes in every word that comes from the heart of the British soldier and gentleman. In these degenerate and stock-jobbing days, when all generous traditions are held to be worn-out prejudices, when the "point of honour" is a bygone fancy, the faith of capitulations a convenient snare, and respect to the vanquished an idle extravagance of fiction, it is refreshing and ennobling to find an old soldier of European battlefields, a man of tried valour, taking up the righteous cause of humanity in behalf of a warrior whose name alone was once the terror and despair of invading armies, and the soul of African chivalry.

The English nobleman has peculiar and especial claims upon the French President: the claims of enduring friendship and hospitality to the proscribed exile: the claim of an appeal in his favour in the day of his not undeserved imprisonment: the claim of a soldier who had fought in nobler than African campaigns, not to speak of the larger claims of honour.

It must never be forgotten that Abd-el-Kader was never taken prisoner. Freedom and the illimitable Desert were before him, and the distant chances of a struggle that should never flag but with the expiring faith in the Prophet and in the champion of the Holy War. He surrendered, on a free capitulation—on the pledge of a French officer, ratified by a Prince, that he should be permitted to retire to Mecca or to Turkey, under honourable surveillance. It was thus that this Arab eagle was caught and caged. It was reserved for the bastard Monarchy of 1830 to complete a reign of dynastic treacheries by this signal violation of a solemn treaty. It belonged to the young Republic to prevent a royal, from becoming a national, disgrace. But no; every succeeding Republican Executive, from the Provisional Government to the installation of the Elect of the 10th of December, has adopted, glorified in, the last testa-

ment of the Monarchy. Lamoricière himself, who from his own saddlebow wrote the conditions of the capitulation of the Emir, became Minister of War only to affix ineffaceably the stigma of dishonour to his own and to his country's name by an official consecration. It might have been imagined that the recollections of the rebel prisoner of Ham would have served the nobler captives of Amboise; but how should the systematic betrayer of his own constitutional oaths, the man whose whole tenure of office is a wearing struggle to betray the institutions he has sworn to protect, have time to remember the broken faith of former Governments? The very charge of broken faith is to him a personal insult. If he remember the traditions of his uncle, it is to tread in the steps of the man who slowly murdered his ardent admirer, Toussaint L'Ouverture, and more expeditiously, but not treacherously, dispatched the four thousand who laid down their arms in Syria. When the outraged feelings of humanity speak through the voice of England, St. Helena, forsooth! is thrown in our teeth. We admit the reproach. We expiate it daily in the taxes bequeathed to us by the Holy Alliance, whose footman, George the Fourth, consented to be jailor of the vanquished hero. That hero, indeed, had broken his parole; which Abd-el-Kader has not. Nor is our wrong the quittance of France. Not to us is she accountable; but to that unvanquished captive, to history, to men like Londonderry, to her own honour.

MEN AND MOVEMENTS.

Persons represent events, not only past, but future; and a play is performing before the world.

While Londonderry, like a brave old knight, is pleading stoutly for the captive hero Abd-el-Kader, France is deploring the want of a man to lead her. Yes, France, who most of all needs a man just now, has not one whose heart is so warm, whose conscience is so tender, whose farseeing is so clear, whose courage is so strong, that perforce he would set free that captive foe.

While Metternich has made his insidious way back to Vienna, to preside over the destinies of 1852, Kossuth is on his way to England; to pass through cold, apathetic, leaderless England, on to America, that brave republic which has sent a ship to fetch him.

While Kossuth was on his way, Lord Palmerston was boasting at Tiverton that he had succeeded in releasing Kossuth. And Tiverton believed him! Lord Palmerston "demanded" the release of Kossuth, and went on demanding. The American Captain fetched him away. And people will not believe in America, though they will in that delightful Viscount.

Mr. Abbot Lawrence is touring it in Ireland; "officina gentium," as the *Times* calls it, for the American Republic—breeder of citizens for American consumption. Yes, on the west of St. George's Channel, they breed beef for the British navy and citizens for the United States; the beef is up to contract standard, and the citizens are trained in the way they should go—that of hatred to England. And travelling there, Abbot Lawrence, who looks at the universe through Lord Rosse's telescope, finds that man is as well in Ireland as in any other part of the world! "Miserable sheep, those," cried a Smithfield critic, in the days when George III. was farmer, and Peter Pindar was Poet Laureate Extraordinary. "Put on your spectacles," said Peter. And the critic, reading "G. R." royally chalked on the wool, declared that he—

"really could turn glutton
On such pretty-looking mutton."

Abbot Lawrence surveys the universe through a Lord's telescope, and enters Ireland through Lansdowne-house. He is a Bostonian—learned people are they of Boston! He is also wealthy, and much respected in his native town. He is not addicted to low republican company in this country. He views things candidly, from an elevated point of view; surveys the universe through a telescope of the best society; and discovers that the Irish are mighty well off. Whereat the *Times* is charmed at his politeness, and explains it to the British public; which cannot but feel duly obliged to the gentleman.

"Stick to that," a cunning Yankee might say, with an eye to keeping up the breed, or to that future annexation of Ireland at which the *New York Herald* hints. But we really believe that Abbot Lawrence meant no malice of that sort. It

was nothing but politeness. It only shows how high a standard of flattery he is used to.

King Leopold's artist-subjects have been co-operating in the great annual fête to celebrate their independence; the young Duke of Brabant taking part in that national rejoicing. Belgium keeps up a kind of uneasy but friendly relation with its dear king. On the whole, Belgium is not the state threatened with the darkest future.

The Emperor of Austria, for instance, has been welcomed by his Italian subjects with the most enthusiastic joy. So the official account says. They rushed forward to embrace him;—only the enormous guard made it difficult to get at him. And their endearments could not, as it were, even shoot him flying; he was so restless. Butterflies have a very zigzag progress, which makes it difficult for the sharpest birds to catch them flying: Emperors also are restless and zigzag in their splendid flight. "Butterfly!" cries the delighted child, cap in hand. Missed him! But the Butterfly of course feels the compliment.

While Italy rejoices in the presence of its so much beloved Austria, the detested Mazzini reposes in England. Not forgotten. Somehow all Italy looks to that man; and somehow Austria cannot forget him either. That patriot man, living modestly in the heart of England, is the object of Austrian solicitude; Austrian policy is shaped to meet his wishes, conjectured by anticipation with more than a mother's fondness. Austria's only wish is to embrace him, to hug him. In London, he is more potent in Italy than the very Emperor that stands upon the land, and possesses it, with all the vast power of a hundred armies.

Persons, we say, represents events, past and future. Francis Joseph stands on Italian soil—safely, for he is surrounded by immense armies; Metternich has gone back to Vienna, to rehabilitate 1815; Kossuth is on his way to America; Mazzini reposes on his placid voyage towards 1852.

COLONIAL REPRESENTATION.

Spain talks of extending her Parliamentary franchise to Cuba, whose members will sit in the Cortes at Madrid. Cuba is not so very firm in her allegiance, but what the concession may be useful.

French colonies already enjoy a share in the Imperial representation.

The same idea has been entertained for English colonies; but always scouted by the clerks in Downing-street; and Lord Grey will not even allow the colonies to represent themselves to themselves.

Oh, yes! we beg pardon;—a very satisfactory constitution has been given to Canada; but then Canada had rebelled. Just as the Cape of Good Hope got rid of the convict ship by rebelling in its quiet way.

It is curious to observe what a sine qua non colonial Ministers make of that as a preliminary to all concessions: a colony is not thought to have performed its duty in the way of compliments, until it has rebelled. The colonies, both of France and Spain, obtain more consideration than those of England.

A ROYAL "FERVER" TO THE WATER CURE.

Our right royal friend the King of Prussia, who in his time "plays many parts," has just come out in an entirely new character.

In a revised official copy of his address to the Club of Fealty, he notices the various "hell-born" calumnies and base inventions of the Democratic exiles, which even his integrity of life and manners cannot escape. Into this revised copy he has contrived to slip a reply to the charge that he was "given to excess in wine." He knows this to be a lie determined upon by the German refugees in London; and he begs all who hear him, to let the fact be known. So his Majesty of Prussia, whose strange fits of excitement have been often attributed to stronger causes, is after all what P. J. Proudhon has been sneeringly called by the French reactionist journals, a *buveur d'eau*. He has been addicted to *liquor*—but in the Brewery sense. What a pity that so august a convert should not be in London in time for the approaching Temperance Festival at Exeter-hall. It was only the other day we had the misfortune to offend an estimable reader at Kensington, from our comparative inattention to his very judicious and praiseworthy hobby, the Temperance Cause. Will he forgive us now if we present him with a Royal Convert, Frederick William of Prussia? We do not despair of '62 making this water-bibbing and injured Majesty a Vegetarian!

KOSSUTH.

COMPETITION is all alive among several cosmopolitan parties of London, to take possession of Kossuth on his arrival, bodily, politically, and dramatically. He is to be courted by the courtly, approached by the moderate, and feasted by the speculative; that is, if he will dine on party principles. Our advertising columns will show that the working men are astir.

He might almost test the sincerity of his friends by their willingness to afford him active aid, or not. He will scarcely be content with "protests" which left Russia to walk over his country; he will hardly consider that Notting-hill came half-way to meet him, because it "came forward" as far as the turnpike-gate.

He will learn that the class which would be the most willing to concur in rendering him active aid would be precisely the class on which war would entail the greatest proportion of sacrifice.

But the movement of the working class will probably be widely spread and spontaneous, and he can hardly mistake that.

A FALSE ALARM.

MR. SHADWELL, one of the revising barristers, recently decided against admitting the claims of some persons who had purchased freehold land allotments, because there was no evidence that the said plots of ground were worth forty shillings a year. Some alarm was felt, at first, on reading this decision. But the alarm is groundless. The barrister was perfectly right. There was no evidence. By some oversight the solicitor did not bring into court, until after the first rebuff, the proper persons who could prove the value of the freeholds—the overseers or a surveyor. This must be looked to another time. Meanwhile, the claim to vote for a forty shilling freehold, properly backed, is as valid as ever.

SOCIAL REFORM.

"NOTES OF A SOCIAL ŒCONOMIST."

THE COÖPERATIVE ASSOCIATIONS OF ENGLAND.

III.

"Can the (Irish) landlords rightfully use the lands so as to cause the natives to perish of hunger or of cold? If they can, then have the landlords THE RIGHT TO KILL."—COBBETT'S *Legacy*.

"Quod quisque populus ipse sibi jura constituit, vocatur jura civile."—*Institutes of JUSTINIAN*.

To pursue the history of the struggle between the assumed rights of the hereditary feudal aristocracy and "the wants and fears" of the community—the only true and natural foundation of society, according to Blackstone—to trace the rise and progress of a thrifty commercial middle-class, under the sheltering influence of municipal association, and then to watch the unnatural revival of *slavery* by Act of Christian Church and State Parliament, would lead me far beyond the limit of newspaper discussion, into the wide field of constitutional history. Instead of grappling with history, I must now take flight into the imaginary regions of Utopia.

All the Utopias, or ideal schemes for the organization of society, and the attainment of perfect happiness, may be traced to a common source—the philosophy of Pythagoras (the founder of the first community *cenobium*)—which embodies the accumulated lore and wisdom of Oriental and classical antiquity:—

"Utopian youth grown old Italian:"

and the influence of his doctrines may be traced through every subsequent form of religion and philosophy, in the *Republic* of Plato, and in the *Utopia* of Sir Thomas More.

Utopia, or, *The Discourses of Raphael Hythlodæ, of the best State of a Commonwealth*, "written by Sir Thomas More, citizen and sheriff of London," was printed at Louvain in 1516, about the time of Luther's first onslaught upon the sale of "indulgences," and was everywhere received, except at Rome, with enthusiasm. More is a communist in principle, a reformer in religion, and agriculture is the basis of his system of social organization. With the heathen philosophers, but with singular inconsistency, in "a man of the highest virtue, integrity, and capacity," he tolerates *slavery* in this imaginary colony founded by *Utopus*. In the first chapter he gives an account of his journey to Flanders, and of his first meeting with Raphael Hythlodæ at Antwerp, in company with one Peter Giles, to whom *Utopia*

is dedicated. Raphael is described as "past the flower of his age; his face was tanned, he had a long beard, and his cloak was hanging carelessly about him;" so that "I conclude he was a seaman." But Peter tells him he is mistaken; "for he has not sailed as a seaman, but as a traveller, or philosopher; not ignorant of the Latin tongue, and eminently learned in Greek—because he had given himself much to philosophy." After a mutual embrace, they enter a garden, sit on a green bank, and entertain each other in discourse. Raphael relates the history of his travels and adventures, commenting also very freely and sarcastically on public affairs.

Raphael begins by condemning princes that are more set on acquiring new kingdoms "than on governing those well that they have." He denounces the avarice of the rich and noble, "that live as drones," and complains of the swarm of idlers, flunkies, and vagabonds, that ultimately become thieves: wherefore, if you do not remedy these evils, boast not of your justice—it is only a specious lie. You abandon thousands of children to a vicious and immoral education, whom you afterwards punish with Death, for crimes the germ of which was sown in their mother's womb, or in their cradle. You breed robbers for the satisfaction of hanging them, twenty on a gibbet—like some ill masters, that are readier to chastise their scholars than to teach them. There are dreadful punishments for thieves; but it were better to make provision, by which every man might be put in a method how to live, as those bred to idleness, and used to walk about with sword and buckler, are not fit for spade and mattock; and as robbers prove sometimes gallant soldiers, soldiers prove often brave soldiers—"so near an alliance is there between the two sorts of life." For the prospect of war, you maintain so many idle men as will always disturb you in time of peace. In the mean time taxes lie heavy, and money goes out of the kingdom, and blood is shed for the king's glory, but the PEOPLE is nothing the better for it—even in time of peace. In France there is yet a more pestiferous sort of people, for the whole country is full of soldiers in time of peace, "if such a state of nation can be called a peace." But the necessity of stealing arises, not only from hence—there is another cause: "the increase of fortune, by which the sheep may be said to devour men, and unpeople, not only villages but towns. For the nobility and gentry, even those holy men the abbots, not content with the old rents, stop the course of agriculture, inclose grounds, and destroy houses and towns, reserving only the churches, that they may lodge the sheep in them: and as if forests and parks had swallowed up too little soil, these worthy countrymen turn the best-inhabited places into solitude; for when any insatiable wretch who is a plague to his country, resolve to inclose many thousand acres of ground, the owners as well as the tenants are turned out of their possessions by tricks or by main force, or being wearied out with ill usage, they are forced to sell them. So these miserable people, both men and women, married and unmarried, old and young, with their poor but numerous families, are all forced to change their seats, not knowing whither to go; and they must sell for almost nothing their household-stuff, which could not bring them much money, even though they might stay for a buyer. When that little money is at an end, for it will be soon spent, what is left them to do, but either to steal, and so be hanged (God knows how justly), or to go about and beg? and if they do this, they are put in prison as idle vagabonds."

Raphael then suggests a plan for the reformation of inveterate beggars and thieves; but remarks that this will not restrain vagabonds, or deliver you from all beggars, except you take care of the Friars, "for I know no vagabonds like them." Raphael is also of opinion, that so long as the principle of individual property exists, and while gold and silver remain the standard of all other things, no nation can be governed, either justly or happily; because all things will fall to the share of the worst, and be divided among a few "(and even these are not in all respects happy), the rest being left to be absolutely miserable"—a state of society which he contrasts very unfavourably with the Utopian.

In the second book we are transported, by Raphael, to that distant island, 200 miles broad, in form not unlike a crescent, within the horns of which the sea spreads itself into a great bay sheltered from the winds,

Utopia is divided into 54 cities or townships, each of which is governed by the same constitution, manners, customs, and laws; but the inhabitants consider themselves rather as tenants than proprietors of the soil. Farmhouses, furnished with every needful implement of husbandry, are scattered over the country, whither the citizens migrate in bands of 20, by rotation. No country family consists of less than 40 men and women, over which preside a master and mistress. Thirty of these families "choose" every year a magistrate or *philarch*: the *philarchs* "choose" the Prince or *Ademus* (elected for life), out of a list named by the people, "who give their voices secretly, so that it is not known for whom every one gives his suffrage."

The model capital, *Amaurot*, in which the supreme council assembles, is almost a square. *Amaurot* lies on the banks of the river *Anidur*, and a gushing stream of pure cold water runs through it, from which the houses are supplied in earthen pipes. The streets are wide and uniform, and in the rear of every house is a garden, in which vines and fruits and flowers are cultivated with the greatest care—"gardens both so fruitful and beautiful were never seen."

Idleness is unknown among the Utopians, who devote their lives to labour and instruction. The old men are honoured with a particular respect, and engage the younger in that free way of conversation, that so they may find out the force of every one's spirit and observe his temper. Of all pleasures they esteem those most that lie in the mind, "and arise out of true virtue and the witness of a good conscience." They reckon that all our actions and even all our virtues terminate in pleasure, as in our chief end and greatest happiness.

The infants in Utopia are placed in spacious halls, where fire, water, cradles, and everything favourable to the most scrupulous cleanliness is provided. The mothers nurse their own children, who are transferred to other apartments as soon as they are weaned. Divorce in certain cases, of "adultery or insufferable perverseness," is permitted. But the life-endurance stamped by the Creator upon the natural union of marriage, is sanctioned and confirmed by their laws. In the cities the "ancientest" of every family governs it. In every street there are halls, at equal distances from each other, marked by particular names: "in these they do all meet and eat." And without their towns are places appointed, near some running water, for killing their beasts and washing away their filth.

Raphael having thus described "particularly" the constitution "of the best commonwealth in the world—the only one that truly deserves that name," finally asks what justice or equity is there in this, that men who do nothing at all live in great luxury and splendour, while a mean man that works harder than the beasts, and is employed in labours so necessary that no commonwealth could hold out a year without them, can yet earn so poor a livelihood out of it, and lead so miserable a life in it? "Therefore I must say, that as I hope for mercy, I can have no other notion of all the governments that I see or know, than that they are a conspiracy of the richer sort, who, on pretence of managing the public, do only pursue their private ends." To which pregnant observations Sir Thomas maketh answer, that indeed, though he "cannot perfectly agree to everything that was related by Raphael, yet there are many things in the commonwealth of Utopia that I rather wish than hope to see followed in our governments."

"Doctor. Not so sick, my lord,
As she is troubled with thick-coming fancies,
That keep her from her rest.
"Macbeth. Cure her of that?
"Doctor. Therein the patient
Must minister to himself."

Such is the Utopian policy of Sir Thomas More, who sacrificed his life to his convictions, in resisting the claim of a sanguinary tyrant to Royal supremacy in the professedly Apostolic Church of Christ. "Nothing was wanting to the glory of his end except a better cause, more free from weakness and superstition; but as he followed his principles and sense of duty, however misguided, his constancy and integrity are not less the object of our admiration."†

WILLIAM CONINGHAM.

* See George Coombe's *Moral Philosophy*.
† Hume's *History of England*.

Literature.

Critics are not the legislators, but the judges and police of literature. They do not make laws—they interpret and try to enforce them.—*Edinburgh Review*.

THE greatest thinker of Antiquity, ARISTOTLE, declared that certain races were eternally destined to slavery, because they wanted the superior qualities which distinguish freemen. And what were the races specified by him? The Celts and the Scythians—the races which now lead the world! The barbarians have overrun Greece and Rome, destroyed its Art, its Polity, its Culture, and its Religion, to found instead a more enduring and more comprehensive social state. The humblest artisan has greater knowledge and greater comforts than Agamemnon, the King of Men. In the tent of that haughty "Shepherd of the People," there was no glass, no lock, no chimney, no clock, no engraving, no books, no newspaper, no sugar, no coffee, no tea, no tobacco;—he was innocent of shirts, of stockings, of handkerchiefs;—if he broke his leg, he might perish in agony, for ÆSCULAPIUS himself knew nothing of tying an artery.

But our present purpose is not to chant the hymn of industrial progress, and we must break off here. The allusion to ARISTOTLE was meant to direct attention to the condition of the barbarian hordes of the Russian Empire, which the European philosopher may regard with something of the content felt by ALEXANDER's tutor for the Celts and Scythians. Are we not somewhat in the position of Greece and Rome, with the barbarians at our gates? Is our boasted Civilization in no peril? We make progress; but what progress is made by the Slavonic races? The solidarity of nations (to which we last week referred) renders this an intensely important question. Are we to become Republican or Cossack? If Europe hastens its development and greatly outstrips Russia, it may fall a victim to its precocity; for Humanity is slow in its movements, and any section of it too quickly developed, is in peril. Humanity grows; we cannot force it. As GOETHE says, Who can tell the Caterpillar creeping on the twig, of its future food? Who can aid the chrysalis in bursting through its shell? The time comes; it loosens itself and flies into the rose's lap:—

"Wer kann der Raupe, die am Zweige kriecht,
Von ihrem künft'gen Futter sprechen?
Und wer der Puppe, die am Boden liegt,
Die zarte Schale helfen durchzubrechen?
Es kommt die Zeit: sie drängt sich selber los,
Und eilt auf Fittigen der Rose in den Schoos."

It is perilous for Europe to become Republican while Russia is Cossack; but we are glad to say that in Russia herself the Republican doctrine has its adherents, and among the announcements of new works considerable interest is excited by the *Developement des Idées Révolutionnaires en Russie*, par A. ISCANDER. Should this prove an important work, our readers will hear of it again.

FENIMORE COOPER, the American novelist, is dead. The thousands who have read with delight his vivid pictures of Indian life, who remember the charmed hours spent over his early pages, will hear this with regret:—

"Morte villana . . .
Di dolor madre antica."

O Death! "Mother of Sorrow!" (as Dante calls her), who can hear of thy presence without a shadow falling upon the soul?

"What is Death?" asks a subtle writer in the last *Westminster Review*; and proceeds to examine the vexed question of Life and Immortality. To say that he arrives at any satisfactory conclusion would be saying what no one will believe; but the great subject is treated in a candid spirit of inquiry, such as must engage the sympathy even of opponents. In the same number there is a review of Mr. NEWMAN's *Political Economy*, in which the somewhat feeble and inconsiderate arguments against Socialism put forward by Mr. NEWMAN, are quietly and with great superiority answered.

The *English Review* has an article on ERNEST JONES's poetry, written in the most liberal spirit, enthusiastic in its eulogies of his genius while condemning his politics. The reviewer can afford to be told that we think him more enthusiastic than discriminating, and that we repudiate the charge of having "patronized" Mr. JONES in our article on his Poems. We paid that tribute to his power which we considered to be his due. If we do not agree with the reviewer in ranking Mr. JONES above BYRON and SCOTT, is that a reason for assuming our criticism to be "patronage"? The reader will smile when he hears of a Church of England Tory like the *English Review* upbraiding the *Leader* for not being ecstatic over a Chartist Poet!

In the *Rambler* there is an able and amusing paper on "Animal Magnetism," wherein the writer brings that science to the bar of ecclesiastical authority. The Church has spoken; Catholics are called upon to listen. The writer is perfectly consistent. But to the Protestant mind it does seem strange that a question of science should be referred to that eminently unscientific authority—a Pope! One cannot help recalling GALILEO. One cannot help recalling the numerous scientific errors of the Church. In the present case, the Church has wisely refrained from committing itself; it says nothing as to the truth or falsehood of Mesmerism, it only enters a caveat against sinful abuse thereof. Other magazines next week.

PHILOSOPHY OF THE WATER CURE.

The Philosophy of the Water Cure; a Development of the True Principles of Health and Longevity. By John Balbirnie, M.A., M.D. Simpkin and Marshall.

THIS Journal is not a Medical Journal, and cannot, therefore, pretend to "authority" on Medical questions; but it would fall short of its purpose if it neglected any great movement that occupies the minds of intelligent men. On this ground we have examined the pretensions of Homœopathy and of Mesmerism; not pronouncing dogmatically, but rather seeking to furnish the reader with such information on the present condition of those theories as may ultimately guide him to some conclusion of his own. We have given willing hearing to arguments on these subjects, our own attitude being simply that of *inquirers*, not of advocates. We now propose to examine Hydropathy in the same spirit. The necessities of journalism may coerce us occasionally into a more trenchant manner than seems consistent with the spirit of simple inquiry, but we trust to generous interpretations. Our examination of Hydropathy will be limited to its philosophical pretensions: without pronouncing on its empirical merit, we may treat it as we would treat any other theory coming before us with claims to range itself amongst the generalizations of positive science. Not unfamiliar with physiological speculation, and not unversed in philosophy, we trust to be allowed to speak on this subject without stepping beyond our province.

The work we have selected as the text for this article is remarkable for the precision of its views, and the literary excellence of its exposition. Dr. Balbirnie has only to remove from its pages everything resembling asperity in his opposition to drug medication and medical practitioners—he has only to mollify the antagonism which all innovators are prone to encourage, moved thereto by the scorn of the orthodox, who call them quacks—and his little work will become a model of hydropathic exposition. In clear, succinct paragraphs it sets forth the Rationale of the Water Cure, founded on the theory of Animal Life and the principles of Pathology—explains the physiological action and curative effects of Water—and the processes of the Water Cure in its administration of remedies.

Having said this much, we now address ourselves to the fundamental principles of Hydropathy in their relation to Physiology. Here, and not elsewhere, must the battle be fought. Short of satisfying the demands of positive science, Hydropathy becomes a mere empiricism, in which case it takes its place above or below the empiricism of Morrison and Holloway. "Cures" and "cases" we are justified in rejecting as not pertinent. No religion is without its miracles, no quackery without its cures. Only the ignorant test a religion by its miracles; only the unscientific accept "cures" as evidence of particular curative causation. It

requires but a moderate familiarity with the nature of organized beings to be made aware of this dominant and coercive fact, viz., that the excessive complexity of the structure and interdependence of its parts, render "experiment," in the scientific sense of the word, next to impossible; consequently, that the clear, precise effect of any agent is for ever indeterminate. In experiments on inorganic matter an appreciable effect can be noted, because it is possible to eliminate all the influences, except the one sought—you may change only one condition of the problem, and the change manifested in the substance is the measure of the effect produced. Take a barometer from your garden and carry it to the summit of Hampstead-heath, and the only change being the change in the condition of the atmosphere, by that you demonstrate the weight of the atmosphere. But no simplification is possible in physiology. There is scarcely a case in which you are at liberty to modify one condition while leaving the others unaffected. The organization is a whole; every action upon one of its parts causes a modification of every other part, so that in an experiment we can scarcely say whether the effect is due to primary or secondary causes. To render this complexity greater, the physiological problem is increased in difficulty by the immense varieties in organizations—no two human beings are precisely organized alike (as is the case with two barometers), no human being is the same at all times. The poison which destroys one, is to another but an agreeable sedative; tobacco, which is to the youth the cause of horrible sickness, becomes in after years a luxury.

This consideration is enough to make one pause before accepting a "cure" as evidence. We cannot accurately determine the effect of any one experiment, because we cannot isolate the organization from other influences. A man eats a mutton chop and a potato, with bread and pickles; he digests them perfectly. Two days afterwards he eats similar food, and suffers from indigestion. Who can tell the precise influence? Was it some difference in the mucous lining of his stomach, produced by a fit of anger on the day previous? Was it some slight variation in the condition of the mutton, or the potato, or the pickle? No one can ascertain. Try as many experiments as you please—eliminate the bread, the pickle, the potato, the chop—you are still in the impossibility of fulfilling the first requisite of direct experiment, viz., that of retaining all the conditions unchanged, except the one whose effect you wish to observe. Applied to the practice of drug medication this is of the greatest importance. Dr. Balbirnie well says:—

"As regards the great bulk of the medicaments in daily use, and as respects even the simplest of them, we know nothing very accurate as to their really useful principles, the pathological states that indicate them, their doses, their modes of action, and effects, general or especial, primary or consecutive, local or constitutional; not even in any one given disease.

"If this be the case in regard to any single remedy in any single disease, how much more difficult must be the inquiry when the question is of some three or four or six contradictory ingredients combined into one heterogeneous mélange, and of their operation in a multitude of diseases? How far does not one drug or combination destroy the effect of another, if it does not alter its properties, so as to form a tertium quid widely different in its effects from those intended, if it be not absolutely pernicious? So little has yet been determined in this domain of medicine: and so wide a field yet remains to be explored! Science has advanced in all other points: here it has been stationary; remaining, save in a small number of cases, almost in the primeval uncertainty in which the father of physic himself left it.

"It is only a dictate of common sense, that, to prescribe a remedy with confidence, and to employ it with skill and success, its action must first be sure and well-determined. The enlightened treatment of diseases must be founded, not only on sound views of Pathology, directed by accurate powers of observation, and habits of profound reflection, but on an intimate knowledge, or at least a satisfactory theory, of the modus operandi of the means we employ to combat it. Otherwise we fight an enemy in the dark; we deal our blows indiscriminately or bootlessly—injuring what we should protect—repelling where we wish to conciliate—and irritating where we intend to soothe: we thus confess ourselves, indeed, the vain practitioners of a conjectural art; if we are not in too many instances but licensed manslaughterers—the not guiltless administrators of a public bane. What is blind empiricism if it be not the employment of remedies whose action is unknown or uncertain against diseases whose real nature is equally obscure? But the scientific practitioner of the Water Cure repels this insinuation on the justest grounds. He combats diseases, whose material conditions are among the best ascertained facts of science, with a remedy

whose action he can most accurately appreciate, seconded by those hygienic influences whose effects are known and certain. This is the only part of Therapeutics which deserves the name of science—the only part that can be administered without occasional qualms of conscience."

We are not yet prepared to endorse the concluding sentences of this passage, which involve an assumption of the whole question of Hydropathy. Our object was to show that "cures" and "cases" are not evidence: if they are, we do not see how Homœopathy, Hydropathy, or any other system, could make a stand against Allopathy, which for many centuries has been effecting cures. It is easy to say that in these cases "Nature righted herself" in spite of physic, but who does not see that the objection applies with tenfold force to Homœopathy—and Hydropathy? Dr. Balbirnie, indeed, would not admit this. He says—

"The medical treatment of diseases, in fact, is overlaid with fallacies. What between the proverbial errors of diagnosis—the mistakes of morbid causation—and the temptation to be misled by hasty conclusions;—what between the almost universal adulteration of drugs, or the spoiling of them by accidents, or errors of chemical manipulation;—what between the disagreement as to their doses, and the uncertainty as to their operation;—what between their modified action as affected by age, constitution, temperament, habits, diets, season, climate, &c.—there is no certainty of prescription—no accurate calculation of results—no exact appreciation of cause and effect. Wherein, for example, have the triumphs of German Spas, and our own mineral waters, been most trumpeted forth? In dyspeptic, nervous, and hypochondriacal disorders—complaints which drugs can never cure, and which are greatly influenced by adventitious causes; as mental emotions—social circumstances—the anxieties of business—confined air—late hours—luxurious dinners—and bodily inactivity. But at a Spa, business is laid aside—the patient lives by rule—keeps early hours—continues most of the day in the open air. The result is, the speedy reestablishment of health. Medicine and medicated water get the credit; while, in fact, the cure is brought about, not in consequence, but in spite, of the treatment; and the patient is really benefited, to the extent that he has been unconsciously put under the discipline of the Water Cure. And, inasmuch as the full processes have not been carried out, the patient, in a majority of cases, is but only partially 'patched up.'

But although he makes out a case against the Allopaths he does not prove his own. No; the question of "cures" must be left to quacks; it is the scientific principles we must examine.

At the threshold of this inquiry we are met by an obstacle, to which we urge the reader's attention. That obstacle is the remnant of *Metaphysical Method* in the prosecution of science. In the *Biographical History of Philosophy* we have endeavoured to exemplify the incurable vices and incompetence of that Method, and to show how, in proportion as it has given way to the positive Method, clear and seminal views have struggled into light. From Astronomy and Physics that method has long been banished; but it still lingers amidst the mysteries of Chemistry and Physiology, baffling all inquirers by its will-o'-wisp vagaries. If the reader wishes for a striking example of metaphysical conception in Physiology, we refer him to the almost universal belief in a *vis medicatrix nature*—or supposed "Conservative Powers of the living organism." This conception is, as we said, almost universal; not only do the vulgar talk about Nature being her own Physician, not only do *Bridgewater Treatises* become rhetorical on the "evidence of design and beneficence of Providence" displayed in the efforts of Nature to eject from the system disturbing influences, and in the wonderful way whereby, when a bone is broken, a new formation takes place—but even medical men and physiologists believe in this *vis medicatrix*. They have ceased to believe in a *vis inertia*; they laugh to scorn the supposed "abhorrence of a vacuum"; but they still cling to a *vis medicatrix*!

We hope to be doing some service in pointing out the inadmissibility of this conception. It will not take us long; and the bearing of it upon Hydropathy is important.

It is perfectly true that the living organism has the property of reparation and reproduction, either of the whole or of parts. This is one of the simplest of physiological conceptions. Life is a perpetual reparation of waste matter; but to assume any intention in this reparation, is to quit the domain of science for that of Metaphysics or Theology. The reparation of lesions is very wonderful, and does, at first sight, suggest a final cause. But look again! If the torn tissue and the broken limb are repaired

by a *vis medicatrix*, what are we to say to the phenomena of poisoning? An exhalation from an uncovered drain, or from a stagnant pool, enters the blood through the active agency of the lungs: what does Nature? does she expel this poison? does she resist this disturbing influence? Not a bit! She pumps away as if this poison were the most beneficent of visitors, and distributes it throughout the organism with the same impartiality as she distributes the oxygen. What *vis* are we to name this? The *vis deletrix*? Physiologists explain to you the beautiful "intention" of the digestive apparatus; but they forget to add that, if instead of mutton you take arsenic into your stomach, watchful Nature does not commence an antiperistaltic action, and throw out the deleterious substance; on the contrary, the *vis deletrix* pounces upon the arsenic, the absorbents suck it up, and death ensues. An insect settles in some part of the body, takes up its abode there, and begins to make itself comfortable by feeding on the body. What does Nature? Expel this terrible intruder? Does a cheese expel a maggot? No; Nature cherishes this fungus, feeds it with the tenderest care, nourishes its vitality with the vitality of the man in whose body it is settled; and so the fungus grows and grows, till the man is destroyed; and thus a Shakspeare, a Goethe, or a Newton, men of quite infinite value to Humanity, are sacrificed to the existence of a fungus! In short, the whole catalogue of diseases is a refutation of the notion of a *vis medicatrix*. Nature acts according to irresistible laws; she is neither Physician nor Assassin. What we see in the phenomena of reparation is precisely what we see in the phenomena of destruction, viz., processes of Nature—the action of the properties of matter.

Now, positive science, setting all "intentions" aside as not to be ascertained, directs us to the study of these processes of Nature; and that study revealing to us the fact, that these processes are as active in destruction as they are in preservation, or reparation, tells us how fallacious is the popular notion of "leaving Nature to herself." Nature left to herself will inexorably destroy you if the means of destruction lie within her orbit!

Dr. Balbirnie, therefore, will see how little disposed we are to accept without qualification the opinion he endorses, that "it is not physic, nor the physician, that cures; but that the functions of the living organization, the unshackled play of its physiological actions (the *vis medicatrix natura*), are the prime agents in the restoration as in the conservation of health;" and we unequivocally dissent from his position:—

"It is neither physic, nor the physician, that heals; neither drugs nor cold water can remove the proximate causes—the material conditions—of disease. The Inherent Conservative Powers of the Living Organism are the only agents in restoration. The aim of all scientific treatment must be to give the fullest scope and highest activity to all the vital or vegetative processes—to second the efforts of Nature to throw off diseased action—to counteract disturbing agents, or to eject them from the economy."

Dr. Balbirnie will admit that, when a poison is taken into the stomach, Nature, so far from ejecting it, clutches it up in her active absorbents; whereas, let the physician counteract Nature by administering an antidote, viz., by introducing into the stomach a substance with which the poison readily combines—here a simple case of chemical affinity saves the life which Nature would have inexorably destroyed. He will see, moreover, how the very "exaltation of vitality," which it is his boast that the Water Cure effects, instead of becoming curative, only hastens the destructive process in those cases where Nature herself is destructive.

We point here to a defect in the Hydropathic Theory, as a Theory. In practice we feel too much confidence in Dr. Balbirnie's science not to believe that he would swerve from the theory. Indeed, from many passages we see how much he insists upon Hydropathy being practised only by experienced physicians—men conversant with Pathology—and in the following we read an express indication of the point:—

"The diseases wherein the Water Cure achieves its greatest triumphs, have been hitherto the opprobrium of medicine and of its professors. These are the Protean class of nervous disorders; the so-called stomach and bilious complaints (organs more sinned against than sinning); the host of anomalous and nondescript ailments, the results of the excessive tear and wear of body and mind produced by the competitions of business, and the collisions of modern society; chronic gout and rheumatism; scrofula, syphilis, and mercurial diseases; the causes and physical conditions of apoplexy, palsy, general vitiated habit, &c.

"But the power claimed and possessed by the new treatment of exalting the energies of the living organism is not to be applied indiscriminately, immoderately, or in a routine manner. The age, temperament, and constitution of the patient—the season of the year—climate—the nature, seat, and source of the complaint—are the guides of the mode of treatment and the measure of its extent. It is also to be distinctly remembered that the Water Cure is chiefly applicable to functional disorders, and not to organic disease. And it is a consolatory fact to know that in cases of confirmed indigestion, bilious and liver complaints, nervousness, and hypochondriasis, organic disease is of comparatively rare occurrence.

"The alleged danger of the crisis is a mere chimera—a phantom conjured up to terrify the weak, or to stagger the strong. Properly to apply, however, the processes of the Water Cure—to insure at once the safety of the patient, and the success of the remedy—it must be in the hands of a practical physician, intimately versed in the sound and morbid structure of man, and possessing habits of careful observation of disease, accurate diagnosis, and profound reflection. The amount and kind of treatment necessary in a given case, is determined by the existing bodily condition, as deduced from a strict investigation of all the functions, and a faithful interrogation of the previous history of the disease. In this way alone can the precise nature, seat, and extent of the internal derangement be known, and the amount of constitutional stamina, wherewith to throw off morbid action, be determined."

Nevertheless, in these cases wherein the processes of Nature are destructive, i. e. when the *normal action* of the various functions is itself the danger, we do not see how Hydropathy can avail. We understand its influence in functional disorder, but in some cases of poison, i. e. the introduction of deleterious substances into the system, we do not see how the Water Cure can counteract the destructive tendencies. Dr. Balbirnie and the Hydropathists will probably pull us up here, and declare that they get rid of the poison by sweating. In many cases there is no doubt that poison may be excreted by a rapid exaltation of the functions. But our position remains unaffected by this admission. There are cases of virulent poison when no increase of the excretions will suffice to arrest the progress of destruction: the action is too rapid for the counteraction. And, moreover, our objection is to the Theory of Hydropathy, in as far as it rests upon the false conception of a *vis medicatrix*.

We must close this first article here, our limits warning us not to open any other questions till next week. Meanwhile we may sum up the inquiry as far as it has yet been conducted into these positions:—

The notion of a *vis medicatrix* or inherent conservative power in the living organism, is a metaphysical notion rejected by science, and shown to be absurd by the opposition (on grounds equally valid) of a destructive power inherent in the organism.

To leave Nature to herself, therefore, would constantly be to leave the organism to destruction.

The processes which would lead to destruction can in many cases be counteracted; but this counteraction cannot always be accomplished by the Water Cure, because that system produces an *exaltation of the vital processes*, i. e. a hastening of the destruction.

We have not yet touched upon the merits of the Water Cure. We shall do so, however; and attempt to establish the necessity of a scientific combination of the Chemical and Hydropathic systems—corresponding with the two main divisions of the vast subject of Hygiene.

MIGNET'S MARY STUART.

The History of Mary Queen of Scots. By F. A. Mignet. In 2 vols. Bentley.

OUR contemporaries seem unanimous in their praise of this work. The standard we set up must be higher. We do not deny its merits to be considerable—we are anxious to express an emphatic tribute to the elaborate carefulness, copious erudition, and a certain high judicial impartiality which pervade it; but, although incomparably the best work on this subject, it seems to us very much below what it might have been—what it ought to have been. Our objections may be classed under three heads:—1. As a work of Art there is no due sense of proportion in its composition. 2. As a Biography the character of Mary Stuart is but indifferently painted. 3. As a History the lawless, reckless, brutal spirit of the times is not brought into view.

Proof would be easy, but our limits will not encompass it; we therefore content ourselves with

indicating where the defects lie. For the present we can afford only to touch upon the character of Mary Stuart, and Mignet's treatment thereof.

Like almost all the world, Mignet has suffered the beauty, the grace, the charm, and the tragic history of this woman to dazzle and fascinate him. So indestructible is the sentiment of romance, that we suffer it to overrule the plainest dictates of reason. Beauty, grace, misfortune—who can be harsh to these? A lovely woman and an unhappy Queen—who can believe her dissolute, vicious, deceitful? Take the plain facts of Mary Stuart's history, narrate them of a schoolmistress, neither beautiful nor young, and moral indignation rises against the hypocritical adulteress, murderess. She stands a vulgar criminal at the bar. She is not even heroic in crime! But youth, beauty, rank, misfortune, invest the criminal with a romance which even judicial historians cannot resist. Mignet tries to be impartial; and in one sense he is so, for he conceals no fact, extenuates no crime, admits of no sophistication. But, while he sums up for the jury all the points, he cannot help showing his partiality for the criminal; he is so dazzled by her loveliness that he cannot realize in his own mind the hideousness which lies beneath. Strange contradiction: he proves her guilt, and yet scarcely believes her guilty! He sets before us the details of a career defaced by untruth, frivolity, lust, hypocrisy, and murder—and loves the woman, because her career was adorned by so many charms, rendered touching by so many sufferings, purified by so long an expiation, and terminated with so much dignity!

We believe in no monsters virtuous or vicious; we believe that Mary Stuart had qualities in her nature corresponding with the graceful gaiety of her manner—a something which gave such beauty to her not very handsome features that, as Dante says of his mistress, all men turned to behold her and he whom she saluted felt a tremor in his heart—

"Ove ella passa ogni uom ver lei si gira,
E cui saluta, fa tremar lo core."

—a charming impulsiveness, a generous disregard of conventionalities—in a word "the qualities of her defects," as the French say. She was a careless, pleasure-loving woman: fascinating, but weak and unprincipled. A mixture of good and evil, of the agreeable and contemptible, to delight an artist, because all his cunning would be demanded to portray it skilfully; a mixture to call forth all the analytic power of the moralist.

In pronouncing severely on her guilt, therefore, let it not be supposed that we are insensible to the lights which mingle with the shadows; we are only desirous of remedying the oversight which Mignet—as most other writers—is guilty of in judging her. As the story of a gay, pleasure-loving, reckless, wanton woman, hurried into errors, and from errors into crime, the life of Mary Stuart might be deeply impressive. M. Mignet has furnished the materials; he has not written the story. That she was a bad, wicked woman, unworthy of our sympathy, except such sympathy as we extend to criminals, is a conclusion, to our eyes so inevitable from the facts of her history, that we feel almost ashamed to have to adduce any proof of it; but the romantic reader has doubtless already been so outraged by our severity that something must be said.

We take the murder of Darnley as the culminating point. That she should hate her brutal and half imbecile husband is intelligible enough; the more so because she had loved him recklessly before—

"Heaven has no rage like love to hatred turn'd,"

and the drunken husband was rendered more odious by the ineffaceable stains of Rizzio's blood upon his pourpoint. She hated him, and she loved the violent Bothwell; loved him and lived in adultery with him. That she should be wrought by thwarted love and growing hate to the wish for Darnley's death—and even to lend her aid to his murder—is also intelligible; our police courts are familiar with this course of passion. But there was something more than murder in her case; something more than the reckless abandonment of the soul to passion. There was that which in all ages has thwarted sympathy with crime—that which seems to take from passion its excuse, viz., deliberation, hypocrisy, cruelty. We have it on the testimony of her own letters that she enjoined Darnley to his doom—that she pretended a return of affection for him at the very time that Bothwell was making preparations for the murder—by her caresses she lulled

his suspicions. This terrible phrase escapes her, "I have never seen him better or speak so humbly; and, if I had not known from experience that his heart is as soft as wax, and mine as hard as diamond, I should almost have taken pity on him." And she took no pity!

If afterwards an expression of disgust escapes her at the part Bothell forces her to play, that disgust does not prevent her playing it; nay, she makes a claim upon his love out of the very horror of her deed. "Now, seeing to obey you, my dear love," she writes, "I spare neither honour, conscience, hazard, nor greatness whatsoever, take it, I pray you, in good part, and not after the interpretation of your false brother-in-law, to whom I pray you give no credit against the most faithful lover that ever you had or ever shall have." Before we give the sentence which follows this, let us remind the reader that Bothwell was already married to Lady Jane Gordon, from whom he was trying to obtain a divorce. It will be seen that Mary wishes Bothwell to contrast the feigned tears (artful phrase!) of the wife, with the devotion of the mistress—"See not her whose feigned tears should not be so much praised nor esteemed as the true and faithful tears which I sustain to merit her place, for the obtaining of which against my natural disposition I betray them that may hinder me. God forgive me!" Yet in the face of this—and much more circumstantial evidence—there are critics so dazzled by her as to doubt her complicity in the murder! For ourselves, we have not only the most unalterable conviction of her guilt; but we seem to read in her story nothing that can extenuate it! she is a vulgar adulteress and murderess, hypocritical and heartless; only her rank and the romance thrown around her history entitle this murder to a place in the *causes célèbres*.

Leaving this question, and addressing ourselves simply to Mignet's book as an accession to the mass of historical facts, we have only to echo the praises of all critics. It is the most complete in its facts, and the most impartial. Without approaching the standard we have in our minds, it is very welcome as an interesting collection of materials wherefrom a judgment may be drawn. The whole of the second volume is occupied with the account of Mary's captivity; and as in this article we have dwelt mainly on the dark side of her character, we will close it with a passage wherein the romantic aspect shines forth—the dénouement of her long captivity. Sentence had been pronounced:—

"As for Mary, she was at the time confined to bed by her customary ailments. About two o'clock, the two Earls desired to speak to her; she sent them word that she was indisposed, but that she would rise if the business they had to communicate was pressing. Learning from them in reply that the business would not admit of delay, she dressed herself, and seating herself before a small work-table which stood at the foot of her bed, she awaited their approach with the greatest calmness. Her women and the greater part of her servants were around her. The Grand Marshal of England, accompanied by the Earl of Kent, and followed by Beale, Paulet, and Drury, advanced uncovered, and, bowing respectfully to her, informed her that the sentence which had been signified to her by Lord Buckhurst two months and a half before, must now be put into execution, the Queen their mistress being compelled thereto by the solicitations of her subjects. Mary listened to him without exhibiting any emotion, and she afterwards heard the warrant read by Beale, containing the order of her death. When he had finished reading, she made the sign of the cross. 'God be praised,' said she, 'for the news you bring me. I could receive none better, for it announces to me the conclusion of my miseries, and the grace which God has granted me to die for the honour of his name and of his Church, Catholic, Apostolic, and Roman. I did not expect such a happy end, after the treatment I have suffered and the dangers to which I have been exposed for nineteen years in this country:—I, born a Queen, the daughter of a king, the granddaughter of Henry VII., the near relation of the Queen of England, Queen Dowager of France, and who, though a free princess, have been kept in prison without legitimate cause, though I am subject to nobody, and recognize no superior in this world, excepting God.' Viewing herself as a victim to her religious faith, she experienced the pure joy of the martyr, partook of its sweet serenity, and maintained to the last its tranquil courage. She again disavowed the project of assassinating Elizabeth, and, placing her hand on the New Testament which lay on the small table before her, she solemnly declared:—'I never either conceived or sought after the death of the Queen of England, and I never consented to it.' On hearing these words, the Earl of Kent told her, with fanatic rudeness, that the book on which she had sworn was the book of the Papists, and that her oath was worth no more than her book. 'It is the book in which I

do believe,' replied Mary; 'do you suppose my oath would be more sincere if I took it on yours, in which I do not believe?' The Earl of Kent then advised her to renounce what he called her superstitions, and offered her the aid of the Protestant Dean of Peterborough, who would teach her the true faith, and prepare her for death. Mary energetically rejected this offer, as being repugnant to her religious belief, and she requested that they would restore her almoner, who had again been removed from her for several days past. The two Earls had the cruelty and the infamy to refuse this religious consolation to a Queen on the eve of her death. Neither would they grant her the short delay she asked in order to write out her will carefully, and to make her final arrangements. Then, in answer to her inquiry as to the hour when she was to die, 'To-morrow, madam,' said the Earl of Shrewsbury, 'about eight o'clock in the morning.' When the two Earls had quitted her presence, Mary set about consoling her servants, who were bathed in tears. She ordered her supper earlier, so as to have the whole night for writing and praying. She ate but little, according to her custom. Bourgoin, her physician, waited on her at table; her *maître d'hôtel*, Andrew Melvil, having been removed from her at the same time with her almoner. She spoke of the Earl of Kent's attempt to convert her, and said, with a smile, that it would require a different sort of doctor to persuade her. After supper, she summoned all her servants, and, pouring out some wine into a goblet, she drank to them, and, in an affectionate manner, called upon them to pledge her in return. They all fell on their knees, and, with tears in their eyes, replied to her toast with sorrowful effusion, asking pardon of her for any offences they might have committed against her. She told them she forgave them with good-will, and begged them also to pardon her for any uneasiness she might have caused them. She exhorted them to continue firm to the Catholic religion, and to live in peace and friendship with each other. Nau was the only one of whom she spoke with bitterness, accusing him of having often sown dissension among them, and of being the cause of her death. She then withdrew, and was occupied for several hours in writing with her own hand, some letters, and her Will, of which she appointed the Duke of Guise the chief executor. As the greater part of the legacies she bequeathed could not be paid, except out of her dowry, which would revert to the King of France at her death, she earnestly commended to Henry III., her memory and her last settlements. 'You have always protested that you loved me,' she said; 'show it now by helping me, for charity's sake, in what I cannot do without you, which is to recompense my afflicted servants, by leaving them their wages, and in causing prayers to be made to God for a Queen who has been styled Most Christian, and who dies a Catholic deprived of all her means.' It was near two o'clock in the morning when she had finished writing. **Feeling somewhat fatigued, and, wishing to preserve or restore her strength for the final moment, she went to bed. Her woman continued praying; and, during the last repose of her body, though her eyes were closed, it was evident, from the slight motion of her lips, and a sort of rapture spread over her countenance, that she was addressing herself to Him on whom alone her hopes now rested. At daybreak she arose, saying that she had only two hours to live. She picked out one of her handkerchiefs, with a fringe of gold, as a bandage for her eyes on the scaffold, and dressed herself with a stern magnificence. Having assembled her servants, she made Bourgoin read over to them her will, which she then signed; and afterwards gave them the letters, papers, and presents, of which they were to be the bearers to the princes of her family and her friends on the Continent. She had already distributed to them, on the previous evening, her rings, jewels, furniture, and dresses; and she now gave them the purses which she had prepared for them, and in which she had inclosed, in small sums, the five thousand crowns which remained over to her. With finished grace, and with affecting kindness, she mingled her consolations with her gifts, and strengthened them for the affliction into which her death would soon throw them. 'You could not see,' says an eye-witness, 'any change, neither in her face, nor in her speech, nor in her general appearance; she seemed to be giving orders about her affairs just as if she were merely going to change her residence from one house to another.'

She retired to her oratory, and was for some time engaged in reading the prayers for the dead. A loud knocking at the door interrupted her; she bade the intruders wait a few minutes:—

"Shortly afterwards, eight o'clock having struck, there was a fresh knocking at the door, which this time was opened. The Sheriff entered, with a white wand in his hand, advanced close to Mary, who had not yet moved her head, and pronounced these few words:—'Madam, the Lords await you, and have sent me to you.' 'Yes,' replied Mary, rising from her knees, 'let us go.' Just as she was moving away, Bourgoin handed to her the ivory crucifix which stood on the altar; she kissed it, and ordered it to be

carried before her. Not being able to support herself alone, on account of the weakness of her limbs, she walked leaning on two of her own servants, to the extremity of her apartments. Having arrived at that point, they, with peculiar delicacy, which she felt and approved, desired not to lead her themselves to execution, but entrusted her to the support of two of Paulet's servants, and followed her in tears. On reaching the staircase, where the Earls of Shrewsbury and Kent awaited Mary Stuart, and by which she had to descend into the lower hall, at the end of which the scaffold had been raised, they were refused the consolation of accompanying her further. In spite of their supplications and lamentations they were separated from her; not without difficulty, for they threw themselves at her feet, kissed her hands, clung to her dress, and would not quit her. When they had succeeded in removing them, she resumed her course with a mild and noble air, the crucifix in one hand and a prayer-book in the other, dressed in the widow's garb which she used to wear on days of great solemnity, consisting of a gown of dark crimson velvet with black satin corsage, from which chaplets and scapularies were suspended, and which was surmounted by a cloak of figured satin of the same colour, with a long train lined with sable, a standing-up collar, and hanging sleeves. A white veil was thrown over her, reaching from her head to her feet. She evinced the dignity of a queen along with the calm composure of a Christian.

The sentence was then read to her.

She then began to recite in Latin the Psalms of penitence and mercy,—a pious exercise rudely interrupted by the Dean of Peterborough and the Earl of Kent:—

"Her prayer ended, she arose. The terrible moment had arrived, and the executioner approached to assist her in removing a portion of her dress; but she motioned him away, saying, with a smile, that she never had such *valets de chambre*. She then called Jean Kennedy and Elizabeth Curll, who had remained on their knees at the foot of the scaffold, and she began to undress herself with their assistance, remarking that she was not accustomed to do so before so many people. The afflicted girls performed this last sad office in tears. To prevent the utterance of their grief, she placed her finger on their lips, and reminded them that she had promised in their name that they would show more firmness. 'Instead of weeping, rejoice,' she said; 'I am very happy to leave this world, and in so good a cause.' She then laid down her cloak, and took off her veil, retaining only a petticoat of red taffety, flowered with velvet. Then, seating herself on the chair, she gave her blessing to her weeping servants. The executioner having asked her pardon on his knees, she told him that she pardoned everybody. She embraced Elizabeth Curll and Jean Kennedy, and gave them her blessing, making the sign of the cross over them, and after Jean Kennedy had banded her eyes, she desired them to withdraw, which they did weeping. At the same time she knelt down with great courage, and still holding the crucifix in her hands, stretched out her neck to the executioner. She then said aloud, and with the most ardent feeling of confidence:—'My God, I have hoped in you; I commit myself to your hands.' She imagined that she would have been struck in the mode usual in France, in an upright posture, and with the sword. The two masters of the works, perceiving her mistake, informed her of it, and assisted to lay her head on the block, which she did without ceasing to pray. There was a universal feeling of compassion at the sight of this lamentable misfortune, this heroic courage, and this admirable sweetness. The executioner himself was moved, and aimed with an unsteady hand. The axe, instead of falling on the neck, struck the back of the head, and wounded her; yet she made no movement, nor uttered a complaint. It was only on repeating the blow, that the executioner struck off her head, which he held up, saying, 'God save Queen Elizabeth.' 'Thus,' added Dr. Fletcher, 'may all her enemies perish!'

The Triumph; or, the Coming Age of Christianity. Edited by J. M. Morgan. Longmans and Co.

Mr. Minter Morgan, so well known by various works and by his socialistic scheme of the Self-supporting Village, has here assembled an immense variety of passages from ancient and modern writers, religious and philosophical—all bearing on the advantage of maintaining the principle of *undivided* interests among mankind as essential to progress and happiness and to the permanent ascendancy of Christian Love. It is an elegant book. But, after reading it, one is apt to doubt the efficacy of any mere intellectual perception of a truth, when the feelings and habits do not move with the intellect: so much wisdom, so much gentleness, so much emphatic recognition of the desirableness of virtue, and yet virtue remaining undesired! In the preface, Mr. Morgan forcibly contrasts the actual unloving condition of men with the doctrine of Christian love dominant over Europe; and, indeed, he is quite correct in speaking of the *coming* age of Christianity: it has not come since Christ preached it.

The Arts.

THE GAME OF SPECULATION.

Seldom has a more unequivocal success attended the production of a new piece, than that which was achieved at the Lyceum on Thursday night, by *The Game of Speculation*, never more deserved success. The audience was kept throughout in a state of interest at the story, and amusement at the dialogue. The play may be called an original translation. De Balzac wrote the comedy of *Mercadet*, a satire on the bourgeois trading spirit of Louis Philippe's régime; Mr. "Slingsby Lawrence," as the English writer pleases to call himself, has written a comedy with the same number of acts and the same plot, a satire on the trading speculative spirit of England. The details are altered; the dialogue retains little trace of the French; a returned partner "from India" is the incident most obviously from the French repertoire.

The success of the piece is distinctly ascribable to two sources. The story is capital; instinct with a good broad verisimilitude, though not over probable in all its details. A ruined commercial gentleman has degenerated into the mere scheming adventurer, whose creditors approach him in numbers and in rage, melt under the influence of his winning ways, and become anew his money-lenders—with their eyes open! How he talks over the bully, browbeats the shameless jobber, wheedles the "friend," and cajoles the begging creditor—But no, we will not attempt to tell how; and when you have seen Charles Mathews as Mr. Adèle Hawk, you will know why we do not attempt it. The adventurer is almost, but not quite, a heartless schemer; he has still in him enough stuff of the conscience for you to sympathize with him, and you relish his successes. The situations are masterly—the deceptions which turn back upon the man himself in the concurrent schemes of others, the grand blow which explodes in its own unexpected realization, are great strokes of invention.

But if the action is capital—quick, eventful, ludicrously triumphant, truthfully improbable—the dialogue is still more piquant: it is terse, fanciful, suggestive, witty. The application of incidental hits at the mercenary spirit of the time, the railway precipitancy of speculation, the selfishness, even the political hollowness—as in the Protectionist who feels so "respectable" on playing "the farmers' friend"—told upon the audience with all the force of direct hits.

The master of the stage is Mathews—easy, cool, successful, yet not inhumanly impassible: his picture of the rake of trade is equally animated and finished. Frank Mathews made up admirably as the whining creditor; and the actors may be commended for much coöperation in their division of employments. Such is the spread of Socialism! But the audience shared the heresy; for they coöperated in keeping up the spirit of a first performance by a constantly recurring and spontaneous laughter, which filled the theatre with life.

TH. H.

THE SEASON OF THE SACRED HARMONIC SOCIETY.

The progress of Music in this country has been most worthily exhibited in this wonderful year by the Sacred Harmonic Society, which on Friday terminated the longest and most prosperous season of its career by a splendid performance of *Elijah*; the principals being Madame Clara Novello, Miss E. Birch, Miss Dolby, Miss M. Williams, Messrs. Sims Reeves, Whitehouse, and Herr Fornes. The hall, which throughout the season has been intensely crammed, on this occasion exhibited a climax of pressure and overflowed to the very doors. Throughout the evening it was difficult to repress the enthusiasm, which at the close broke out into loud shouts of applause, terminating with three hearty cheers for Mr. Costa.

This extraordinary season, extraordinary for its success in many particulars, commenced on Friday, November 29, 1850, and comprised thirty-two performances (not thirty-six, as stated in the morning papers), ten of which were subscription nights, and one an extra night not included in the subscription. The first performance of the season was the *Messiah*, which, from its overflowing audiences, was twice repeated in succession. On the 23rd of December, the *Elijah* was the worst performance ever given by the Society since the advent of Costa. It was of service, however, in sharpening the careless energies of the executive, and the result was two consecutive performances

of the *Elijah* in a style which fully atoned for the former defective presentation. *Israel in Egypt*, produced January 30, was performed twice, and the magnificent double choruses were rendered as they were never before heard. *Saul*, an oratorio which will never, we apprehend, become popular, was given on February 26. On March 11, *Samson* was revived with great success, and was twice repeated. The subsequent performances have been one of *St. Paul*, and alternations of the *Messiah*, the *Creation*, and the *Elijah*.

During the season, the principal singers have been:—*Soprani*—Madame Clara Novello, Misses Birch, Catherine Hayes, Louisa Pyne, and Eliza Birch; *Contralti*—Misses Dolby, M. Williams, and Madame Macfarren; *Tenori*—Messrs. Sims Reeves and Lockey; *Bassi*—Messrs. Stockhausen, Whitworth, Whitehouse, and Herr Fornes. The return of Madame Clara Novello was most opportune, but her rentrée in the *Creation* and *Messiah* was unfortunate. Fresh from Italy, she appeared to have forgotten the chaste beauty of Oratorio Music; and an overloading the text with meretricious ornament elicited a well-merited rebuke from all the principal journals as well as from the public. Madame Novello, like a true artist, saw the error, and in *St. Paul* and *Elijah* made ample atonement. In the latter, her pure and powerful voice and her faultless intonation rendered the Oratorio more attractive than ever. Her delivery of "Hear ye, Israel," and the "Holy, Holy," was such as never before was heard within the walls of Exeter-hall. We trust, for the cause of Music, Madame Novello's name will appear frequently in the Society's programmes next season. Miss Catherine Hayes made no addition to her operatic laurels in her reading of *Elijah*. She appears physically unequal to sustaining the principal Soprano part, and her study showed a neglect as annoying as it was unsafe to her own reputation. Miss Louisa Pyne was successful on her only appearance in the *Messiah*. Madame Macfarren, who took the place of Miss M. Williams and Miss Dolby during their absence at the festivals, acquitted herself well. Mr. Sims Reeves has done all for the Tenor part of *Elijah* that Madame Novello has effected in the Soprano. His delivery of "If with all your hearts," and "Then shall the righteous shine," is unapproachable. Herr Fornes, at length, can almost sing English, though we doubt whether the people of any other country would have tolerated his learning their language in a Concert Room. Our thirst for foreigners is carried to a ridiculous absurdity, when we invoke their inferiority instead of employing the competent among our own countrymen. We have, however, now passed the ordeal, and may rejoice in the acquisition of a voice so well suited to give effect to the German school of sacred composition.

The *Messiah*, though it will ever rank among the first of Oratorios, is no longer supreme; the *Elijah* shares its supremacy. The twenty-six times that Mendelssohn's great work has been presented have only added to its popularity, and it is a most gratifying evidence of the advance of musical appreciation that a work, really requiring so much acquaintance, has made such way in the hearts of the people. Next to *Elijah* stands the *Creation*, which, also, will hold its position, not only for the breadth of some of its parts and its very vocal form, but also for the imagery which it has been the fashion of some to decry. The *Israel in Egypt* is now a stupendous performance, and belongs to the Sacred Harmonic, for no orchestral body has heretofore produced it so effectively. *St. Paul*, an earlier production in Mendelssohn's career, though abounding with beauties, will not, we think, ever occupy the position of the *Elijah*. It is undramatic in form, and, therefore, isolated in its parts. The *Elijah*, on the contrary, is intensely dramatic. The whole scene is brought vividly before the eye, and from the prophecy of famine, through its fulfilment, to the rapturous thanksgiving for the bounty of Heaven, we have an unbroken chain of events of absorbing interest. Moreover, *St. Paul* was never intended to be sung by so large a body, being originally written for a choir of two hundred voices.

The audiences at Exeter-hall have, since May, been chiefly composed of strangers from the country and foreigners. The numbers have been so great that the hall has on each evening been inconveniently full, and on one occasion not less than a thousand persons were denied admission. The performances at Exeter-hall have been almost the only national entertainment presented to the foreigners who have thronged the metropolis; and

it is satisfactory to know that in Sacred Music at least the English are allowed to possess excellence. Early in April the Committee issued, throughout London, the provinces, and the principal continental cities, prospectuses in various languages, announcing their intention of giving these extra concerts. The result must be most gratifying, as "it is calculated that the receipts will nearly double the property which it has taken the society fifteen years to accumulate."

The Sacred Harmonic Society commenced its labours in a very amateur style at Exeter-hall, on June 28, 1836, with the performance of the *Messiah*. The concert of Friday made the 25th since the commencement. These performances have been attended by nearly 490,000 persons, and the sum of £35,000 has been paid out of the funds to vocal and instrumental performers. The position of the Society, both on account of its prosperity and the degree of efficiency to which it has now attained, involves it in new responsibilities. It is no longer an amateur body, but a Society to assert the degree of musical attainment in the metropolis. The application of art is as progressive as art itself. What has been done by the Society will only lead to greater expectations. The baton, skill, and energy of Mr. Costa have done wonders, but there is much yet to be done. We believe the Exeter-hall chorus to be very defective in one respect, in taking up the "leads." There are in each department—except the Trebles, who deserve to be excepted—a certain number of safe men on whom the body of the chorus appears to rely. By these the lead is taken up, the others coming in gradually on the second or third beat, or even on the first beat of the succeeding bar. Thus a scramble effect is produced and precision constantly endangered. The cause of this is to be traced to carelessness at rehearsals. Mr. Costa may labour untiringly, but he will bring the Society no nearer perfection, until some plan can be adopted for enforcing attendance, or calling for the resignation of those whose engagements prevent their presence at rehearsal. There are numbers of competent persons anxious to join the Society, and they should not be excluded nor the progress of the Society jeopardised for the sake of those who will not take the necessary trouble to insure its efficiency. The Society has taught the people to enjoy a highly intellectual class of performance, and they will hypercritically demand the most efficient presentation of that which they have been led to appreciate.

Another procedure, fraught with bad consequences, we have observed in the performances this season—the practice of giving some ungracious but difficult parts, written for the principals, into the hands of inferior performers. We allude particularly to the *Elijah*. The difficult duet, "Zion spreadeth her hands for aid"—difficult, principally from its following the flattening Choral Recitative, "The deeps afford no water," is almost always marred by this practice. The commencement is terribly grating, the two voices seldom hitting the note purely; and in the rest of the duet they appear to be ever tuning up to one another. This duet requires the most careful singing to make it effective, and should certainly be rendered by the purest voices. Then the lovely trio "Lift thine eyes," which produced such an effect when the Oratorio was first given, now always falls flat; its sparkling quality is all gone by the withdrawal of the principal Soprano voice. The duets and trios of Mendelssohn, especially those written for female voices, so abound with syncopating and chromatic passages, that the attempt to render them by novices must prove abortive, and only tend to mar the completeness of the performance. The exertions of Mr. Brownsmith as organist deserve much laudation. His safe and discriminating taste in the use of the organ has been apparent throughout the season; and that which was once a complete nuisance in the Exeter-hall performances is now rendered charmingly effective.

It is scarcely fair to quarrel with the Society for the sameness of its performances, because it was perfectly good judgment to present the stock favourites to strangers. But to the Sacred Harmonic Society is now intrusted the effective advance of Sacred Composition in the metropolis, and the Public has a right to expect, not only the performance of several works new to London, though well known in the Provinces and on the Continent, but also those works by composers of the day which shall on trial be found worthy of presentation. We will not gloom the triumph of the present by doubts of the future; but congratulating the Society on the success of its season, look forward, with confidence, to the performances of '52.

of the newly constituted state; and under the very shield of the law stand up as an advocate of the most advanced democratic views, of sheer republicanism if you wished, in the same manner as Feargus O'Connor or men of his temper are enabled to do in this country? I speak to you on my most sacred honour as an Italian. I do not care a pin for constitutions or republics. I have seen all kinds of governments, from Asiatic despotism to American, French, and Paris democracy. I am willing to discuss such matters with as lively an interest as any man who is a lover of his kind; all I contend is, such questions do not concern us. Italians have a very common but very pertinent expression; we have "our hare to catch yet, ere we think of the best manner of cooking it." It is high treason against Italy to broach such questions amongst us. The demon of discord could not prompt us with more dangerous, more suicidal logics of discussion. Let the French and the English, and Americans—

"Fortunati, quorum jam monia surgunt,"

settle such matters amongst themselves, each in his own way. As to us, we are yet unable to make good our birthrights. It is as ludicrous as it is wicked on our part to squabble about "Royalty and Republicanism."

But you say—"Democracy with me is not an end, but a means; it is not for the people, so much as by the people, that I hope to prevail. Reconciliation between princes and plebeians is a chimera. The upper ranks of society in Italy are hopelessly rotten. The People alone, the plebs, is by its nature ever sound. I also put my faith in physical strength. My force is in the masses. What are the six or seven Italian princes, what the ten or twelve thousand nobles, what the half million or so of ecclesiastics, avocats, employés, &c. (the real rabble of Italy), to the twenty and more millions of genuine, incorruptible, indestructible sons of the people? That is Italy. To these we must speak a language even more intelligible than that of abstract nationalism. What do they know of Italy or foreign bondage? Speak to them of their wants, of their grievances. Tell them that it is for them, as well as by them, that the 'Italy of the People' is to rise. Promise them, create for them, a new era. Let the renovation of society keep pace with the enfranchisement of the country. Italy is by her native genius a leader and ruler. Raise high the cry of 'Solidarity of Nations.' Tell them of a 'Young Italy' that is to take the precedence, to march in the van of 'Young Europe.' Put all your faith in the people. Princes, priests, nobles, if there are any honest men amongst them, will be fain to join you as soon as the popular standard is unfurled; all of them eagerly enough when that standard is triumphant. The day of their leadership has for ever expired; henceforth they follow in the march of popular progress, or are trodden down by it."

Such, I believe, are your ultimate views—but in their utmost abstraction and generalization. You never moved, you cannot move, one step, without abatement and modification of such sweeping theories. Were you ever so firm on your ground, there are facts even more stubborn to startle you.

In a following letter I shall, perhaps, examine the soundness of your theories, and give you my candid opinion of your definition of "the People."

Your friend and brother, L. MARIOTTI.

VON BECK AND DERRA.

London, September 27, 1851.

SIR,—When studying the constitution of Great Britain in the university, I frequently met with the maxim that your laws hold every man to be innocent until he be convicted of crime. I reasoned, therefore, that a fortiori when your laws acquitted a man after trial, and declared that there was no evidence against him, he should be deemed guiltless beyond suspicion. I have not found your practice to correspond with your theory. I was charged at Birmingham with a conspiracy to obtain money under false pretences. The magistrates heard the charge, an eminent advocate from London came down to enforce it, and, contrary to the practice in my country at least, gave evidence at himself whilst pleading, and helped his instructions as an advocate with his own private correspondence. I stood at the bar without any knowledge of the charge to be made against me till I heard it from the advocate, without a friend to assist me, without sufficient skill in speaking the English tongue to defend myself, and deprived of all my private papers by the persons who accused me; notwithstanding this complete helplessness on my part, and the array of power and authority against me, the magistrates declared that there was no evidence to sustain the charge; and upon being pressed by the advocate to make some admission adverse to me, declared their decision still more emphatically that there was no evidence to sustain the charge. Sir, I ask you as a friend of justice, is it fair or honourable, after so complete a rehabilitation, after passing scathless through the legal ordeal, that I should be still pursued by Mr. J. Toulmin Smith, the advocate of my accusers. He follows up his pleadings against me in the court by fresh insinua-

tions and animadversions in the newspapers. He does all that he can do to ruin my character irretrievably. He has vacated the forum, and persecutes me in his private capacity. I know not, Sir, how such things are managed in this country; but in my own, for like conduct, his forensic toga would be stripped off, and his brevet d'avocat cancelled. But after all he is but the agent of a more wily individual. I mean M. Pulszky, whose friend he professes to be, and whose measures he strives to effectuate. Between them I find myself assailed on all sides, for my expressed determination to vindicate the character of the Baroness von Beck, who died under their hands at Birmingham. I should despair of justice in free England if I had not confidence in its independent, enlightened press. To that press, then, I appeal for protection, and to yourself as one of its leading members. Do not, Sir, allow an innocent man to be crushed by the secret intrigues of M. Pulszky. I do not recognize him as the representative of Hungary. He ran away from that country, and denied it when there was danger in acknowledging it. He now endeavours to appear as its representative, when he thinks it may bring him some honour. He supposes that the arrival of Kossuth will prevent him from sinking into the dust of his native insignificance, and for a while sustain the appearance of importance which he has so long unworthily borne. For my part, I love my country well, and would prefer dying to seeing him stand for a single moment by the side of Kossuth. It would be a scandal to Hungary, and a mockery of our national truth in the eyes of the world. My relatives in Vienna may not be proud of me, as the Viennese Correspondent of the *Times* states. It is not often that Ultra-Conservatives are proud of their connection with men of progress. I have, however, the comfort of living on terms of the most entire confidence and friendship with those of my relatives who think with me, and in the best affections of my own immediate family.

I have the honour to be, Sir, your most obedient servant,
CONSTANT DERRA DE MORODA.

THE NATIONAL LAND COMPANY.

[Mr. John Shaw brings us a reply which he had written to a letter by Mr. M'Grath in the columns of a contemporary journal; being unable to obtain its insertion in that journal. At our request, Mr. Shaw has modified the original manuscript, which he showed to us; in its present form, therefore, it differs from that which was excluded by our contemporary.]

24, Gloucester-street, Commercial-road, East, Sept. 24, 1851.

SIR,—Mr. M'Grath appeared in your columns of Saturday, the 13th ultimo, as the defender of those who conducted Mr. Ainger's case before the Master in the Court of Chancery, and to the shareholders of the said company, in reply to my advertisement of the 5th ultimo. I cannot but regret that any "paltry productions" of mine should have given Mr. M'Grath so much uneasiness.

"Notwithstanding the assumption of purity in this inflated effusion, despite of its plentiful supply of exciting words, I very much doubt whether it has found many admirers amongst us; the indiscretion which prompted its production is, in my opinion, only equalled by its folly. For instance, what does the writer mean by saying 'that the signatures to Mr. Ainger's proposal are only apparently written by the same hand'? and are, therefore, in fact, genuine; and yet 'that he feels warranted in saying that they were done by the secretaries, with the authority and consent of the shareholders whose names are so inserted.' His zeal had evidently destroyed his judgment.

"I made no allegation which could imply 'a general forgery of the names of shareholders,' much less that such a crime had been committed by the branch secretaries. I merely stated facts admitted to be true by all who know anything of the matter. Such an insinuation might have the effect of obtaining fresh help for his tottering candidate, if the writer could persuade the branch secretaries that they had been ill used and calumniated by me in consequence of the part they had taken under the guidance of the Directors and Co., as that would cause them to exert themselves to repair the mischief of which they appear to be the authors. In this, however, he has most signally failed; for surely if anything was previously wanting to indicate the reckless course Messrs. Roberts, M'Grath, and others have entered upon, this letter has supplied the deficiency. Can anything more indecent be for a moment conceived in men standing as it were upon their trial as they do, than this attempt to foist upon the Master and the shareholders a person of their own nomination, and who may hereafter have to sit in judgment upon their acts?"

"Mr. Roberts was the professional adviser of the Land Company from its commencement, and was in every sense bound to pilot it clear of the shoals of illegality. Did he do so? Rumour has long spoken loudly upon the subject, and I am quite certain that I and my fellow shareholders will have to defray the heavy bill of costs of several thousands of pounds, brought in against us for services rendered, which must of necessity undergo a rigid examination. It is, therefore, clear that he would only derive advantage from the appointment of a favourable candidate."

"Now, how stands the case with Messrs. M'Grath and Co.? To them was intrusted the management of the company's affairs, including the receipt and expenditure of the funds, consisting of many thousands of small sums, representing in the aggregate an immense sum;

all of which will have to be thoroughly gone into. Now, have they obtained credit for their acts throughout their tenure of office, and so as to make it a matter of no moment to them who is appointed manager? Let public opinion reply. However, let what will be the result of the investigation which must take place, is it not contrary to all received notions of right, that men so placed, or who by even a remote possibility may be subject to charges of the nature which I have pointed out, should insultingly stand forth as the nominators and professed supporters of a candidate for an office, the main part of the duties of which will consist in pursuing a searching investigation into their conduct, and the truth of any charges brought against them? But, in addition to this, we find that the proposed papers in favour of that candidate, procured by the means and through the instrumentality of Mr. Roberts and the directors, are presented to the Master of the Court of Chancery, as containing genuine signatures of upwards of 2000 shareholders, accompanied, too, by an affidavit by Mr. Chinery, the agent and late clerk of Mr. Roberts, wherein he stated that the whole of such signatures are genuine; and then, just as the Master was about to enter upon the consideration of Mr. Ainger's proposal, it is discovered that the majority of such signatures are not genuine, but written in the same handwriting, and no explanation is offered of the circumstance, Mr. Chinery stating (as he did) that he had not examined them. I candidly appeal to all who detest deception, whether the language of my letter might not have been, with strict justice, of a more decided character, and more stringent in its remarks? Let all those who peruse the report of the proceedings on Tuesday, judge for themselves, whether Mr. M'Grath, his brother directors, or Mr. Roberts, did, in accordance with the bombastic flourish of Mr. M'Grath's letter, 'triumphantly exonerate themselves' from the suspicions fairly raised against them."

"It should be borne in mind that Mr. M'Grath was present when the former discovery took place, and did not attempt to clear up the matter; although by his letter he evidently wishes it to appear that he was possessed of information which would have enabled him to do so."

"I am positive that the Master will appoint an upright and efficient man; and I am equally sure of this fact, viz., that Mr. M'Grath and his coadjutors, struggle as they will, and have recourse to what expedients they may, to lessen its severity, cannot now avoid a full and perfect disclosure; and that the day of reckoning is not far distant.—I am, sir, yours, &c., JOHN SHAW."

Commercial Affairs.

MONEY MARKET AND CITY INTELLIGENCE.

SATURDAY.

There have been some variations in the price of Consols this week. Consols closed on Monday at 96½; on Tuesday they varied between 96½ 97, and closed at 96½; on Wednesday they receded to 96½, at which they remained on Thursday. The closing prices yesterday were:—Consols, 96½.

The fluctuations of the week have been:—Consols, from 96½ to 97; Exchequer Bills, from 43s. to 46s. premium.

In Foreign Stocks the usual dullness has prevailed. Yesterday the bargains comprised:—Mexican, for the account, 27½ and 27; Peruvian Five per Cents., 88½ ex div.; Russian Five per Cents., 111½; the Four-and-a-Half per Cents., 101½; Sardinian, 82½; Spanish Five per Cents., for account, 20½ and 21; Passive, 5½ and 6; Spanish Three per Cents., 37½, 4, and 4½; Dutch Two-and-a-Half per Cents., 59 and 59½; and the Four per Cent. Certificates, 90½ and 91 ex div.

BRITISH FUNDS FOR THE PAST WEEK. (Closing Prices.)

	Satur.	Mon.	Tues.	Wed.	Thurs.	Frid.
Bank Stock	—	—	—	—	—	—
3 per Ct. Red.	—	—	—	—	—	—
3 p. C. Con. Ann.	96½	96½	96½	96½	96½	96½
8 p. C. An. 1736	—	—	—	—	—	—
3 p. Ct. Con. Ae.	96½	96½	97½	96½	96½	96½
3 p. Ct. An.	—	—	—	—	—	—
New 5 per Cts.	—	—	—	—	—	—
Long An., 1860	—	7½	7½	—	—	—
Ind. St. 10 p. Ct.	—	—	—	—	—	260
Ditto Bonds	47 p	47 p	—	47 p	50 p	—
Ex. Bills, 10000	46 p	43 p	43 p	46 p	—	43 p
Ditto, 5000	46 p	43 p	43 p	46 p	46 p	47 p

FOREIGN FUNDS.

(Last Official Quotation during the Week ending Friday Evening.)

Austrian 5 per Cents.	—	Mexican 5 per Ct. Acc.	37
Belgian Bds., 4 p. Ct.	94½	— Small.	26½
Brazilian 5 per Cents.	91½	Napoleonic 5 per Cents.	—
Buenos Ayres 6 p. Cts.	48	Peruvian 4 p. Cents.	—
Chilian 6 per Cents.	104	Portuguese 5 per Cents.	—
Danish 5 per Cents.	102½	— 4 per Cts.	32½
Dutch 2½ per Cents.	59	— Annuities	—
— 4 per Cents.	90½	Russian, 1822, 4½ p. Cts.	101½
Ecuador Bonds	—	Span. Actives, 5 p. Cts.	30½
French 5 p. Cts. Anat.	91.80	— Passive	—
— 3 p. Cts., July 11, 53.70	—	— Deferred	—

CORN EXCHANGE.

MARK LANE, October 4.—Arrivals this week have been very moderate. The Wheat trade all over the country has been firmer, and in many instances an advance of 1s. per quarter has been paid. Barley has likewise well supported its value for grinding purposes; but malting and distilling qualities are from 1s. to 2s. cheaper. Beans and new Oats are also 1s. lower. Old Oats remain as before. Peas are in shorter supply than of late, and 1s. dearer. Holders of floating cargoes of Wheat ask more money, which has checked business this week. Some sales of Indian Corn have been made at last rates.

Arrivals from September 27 to October 3.

	English.	Irish.	Foreign.
Wheat ..	4641	—	2905
Barley ..	2610	—	—
Oats ..	178	3220	9945
Flour ..	986	50	4009

GRAIN, Mark-lane, Oct. 3.

Wheat, R. New	32s. to 35s.	Maple	29s. to 30s.
Fine	35	White	34
Old	34	Hollers	36
White	36	Boas, Ticks ..	34
Fine	39	Old	36
Superior New	40	Indian Corn ..	27
Eye	39	Oats, Feed	16
Barley	22	Fine	17
Malt	24	Poland	19
Malt, Ord.	46	Fine	20
Fine	50	Potato	30
Peas, Hog	26	Fine	18

FLOUR.

Town-made	per sack 37s. to 40s.
Seconds	35
Essex and Suffolk, on board ship	33
Norfolk and Stockton	31
American	per barrel 19
Canadian	19
Wheaten Bread, 7d. the 4lb. loaf. Households, 6d.	

GENERAL AVERAGE PRICE OF GRAIN.

WEEK ENDING Sept. 27.

Wheat	35s. 3d.	Rye	26s. 1d.
Barley	25 11	Beans	29 8
Oats	19 9	Peas	26 10

Aggregate Average of the Six Weeks.

Wheat	39s. 3d.	Rye	26s. 4
Barley	26 1	Beans	30 0
Oats	20 4	Peas	26 11

BUTCHERS' MEAT.

	NEWGATE AND LEADENHALL.*	SMITHFIELD.*
Beef	s. d. s. d.	s. d. s. d.
Mutton	3 2 to 3 4	3 0 to 3 4
Lamb	3 5 to 3 10	3 6 to 3 10
Veal	2 6 to 3 6	2 6 to 3 6
Pork	3 0 to 3 8	3 4 to 4 0

* To sink the offal, per 8 lb.

HEAD OF CATTLE AT SMITHFIELD.

	Friday.	Monday.
Beasts	1235	5144
Sheep	8,580	27,326
Calves	537	240
Pigs	930	449

FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

Tuesday, September 30.

BANKRUPT.—J. BARRETT, High-street, Shoreditch, hotel keeper, to surrender October 9, November 13; solicitors, Messrs. Jenkinson, Sweeting, and Jenkinson, Lombard-street; official assignee, Mr. Johnson, Basinghall-street—W. HAYHOW, Ratcliff-highway, and High-street, Shadwell, bootmaker, October 15, November 13; solicitors, Mr. Stoddart, Raquet-court, Fleet-street; and Mr. Rehder, Bloomsbury-street, Bedford-square; official assignee, Mr. Edwards, Sambrook-court, Basinghall-street—W. M. WHALLEY, South Mimms, licensed victualler, October 14, November 13; solicitors, Messrs. Malton and Baynes, Carey-street, Lincoln's-inn-fields; official assignee, Mr. Groom, Abchurch-lane, Lombard-street—W. W. HOLMAN, Bath, draper, October 13, November 13; solicitors, Messrs. Mardon and Prichard, Newgate-street; official assignee, Mr. Edwards, Sambrook-court, Basinghall-street—P. M. HADLEY, Cardiff, Glamorganshire, coal merchant, October 15, November 13; solicitors, Mr. Bevan, Bristol; and Mr. Greenway, Pontypool, Monmouthshire; official assignee, Mr. Hutton, Bristol—J. WILKINS, Cadenton juxta Neath, Glamorganshire, ironmaster, October 14, November 11; solicitors, Messrs. Brittain and Sons, Bristol; official assignee, Mr. Hutton, Bristol—G. M. BASS, Louth and Horncastle, Lincolnshire, grocer, October 15, November 13; solicitors, Messrs. Lawrence, Plews, and Boyer, Old Jewry-chambers; and Messrs. Bond and Barwick, Leeds; official assignee, Mr. Carrick, Hull—J. and J. HEYWOOD, Liverpool, provision merchants, October 15, November 4; solicitor, Mr. Dodge, Liverpool; official assignee, Mr. Cazenove, Liverpool.

Friday, October 3.

BANKRUPT.—H. LEWIN, Wellington, linen draper, to surrender October 13, November 10; solicitors, Messrs. Linklater, Charlotte-row, Mansion-house; official assignee, Mr. Whitmore, Basinghall-street—W. H. ORAM and W. HEARD, Noble-street, traders, October 10, November 13; solicitors, Messrs. Linklater, Charlotte-row, Mansion-house; official assignee, Mr. Bell, Coleman-street-buildings—L. HAYES, St. John's-lane, Clerkenwell, stereotypist-founder, October 15, November 13; solicitors, Messrs. Nicholson and Parker, Line-street, Leadenhall-street; official assignee, Mr. Edwards, Sambrook-court, Basinghall-street—N. WELCH, Sedgley, Staffordshire, iron manufacturer, October 14, November 4; solicitors, Mr. Brown, Bilston; and Mr. James, Birmingham; official assignee, Mr. Christie, Birmingham—W. and M. PLASTER, Wickwar and Bristol, cheese factors, October 14, November 13; solicitor, Mr. Trenfield, Chipping Sodbury; official assignee, Mr. Acraman, Bristol—J. HODGES, Bristol, carpenter, October 15, November 13; solicitor, Mr. Brittain, Bristol, official assignee, Mr. Acraman, Bristol—J. STEVENSON, Liverpool, merchant, October 13, November 4; solicitors, Mr. Sydney, Finsbury-circus; and Mr. Snowball, Liverpool; official assignee, Mr. Morgan, Liverpool—W. GREEN, Jun., Higher Transmere, Cheshire, brewer, October 17, November 7; solicitor, Mr. Grestley, Liverpool; official assignee, Mr. Turner, Liverpool—T. M. HARRIS, Liverpool, shipowner, October 17, November 7; solicitor, Mr. Pemberton, Liverpool; official assignee, Mr. Bird, Liverpool—W. CRANKSHAW, Colne, cotton spinner, October 13, November 3; solicitors, Messrs. Atkinson, Saunders, and Atkinson, Manchester; official assignee, Mr. Fraser, Manchester.

A CARD.

C. DOBSON COLLET, late of the Royal Italian Opera, Covent Garden, Teacher of Singing. For Terms of Musical Lectures, Private Lessons, or Class Teaching, in Town or Country, apply to C. D. C., 20, Great Corn-street, Brunswick-square.

OFFICE FOR PATENTS, BRITISH AND FOREIGN, AND REGISTRATION OF DESIGNS.—Conducted by Mr. J. G. WILSON, C. E., 18, Great George-street (opposite the Abbey), Westminster. Every description of business connected with Patents transacted daily. Inventors assisted in ascertaining the novelty of their inventions and with Capital when required. Office hours, Ten to Four o'clock.

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.—

PLAY-HOUSE. PRICK NIGHTS.—It is respectfully announced that the LAST FAREWELL NIGHTS will be given, viz., on Wednesday, Oct. 8, 1851; Thursday, Oct. 9; Friday, Oct. 10; and Saturday, Oct. 11; being most positively the LAST FAREWELL NIGHT, the Theatre closing with the Great Exhibition.—Full particulars will be forthwith announced.

Prices.—Pit, 5s.; Gallery, 2s. 6d.; Pit Stalls, 10s. 6d.; Gallery Stalls, 5s. Boxes—Two Pair, 21s.; One Pair and Pit Tier, 41 11s. 6d.; Grand Box, 42 5s.; Box Seats, 5s., 6s., and 7s. Applications for Boxes, Stalls, and Tickets, to be made at the Box-office of the Theatre.

The Opera to commence at Eight o'clock.

A GERMAN and MUSIC MASTER wanted

immediately, in a School. Apply, stating Terms and Instruments played, &c., to Mr. J. WATSON, M. R. C. P., River, near Dover.

IS THERE A LIFE AFTER DEATH?

On Sunday Evening, October 5, at Seven o'clock, EBENEZER SYMES (recently Unitarian Minister at Sunderland) will deliver a Lecture on "The Moral and Scientific Aspects of Immortality," in the Literary and Scientific Institution, John-street, Fitzroy-square.

THE GREAT EXHIBITION.—A valuable

newly invented, very small, powerful WAISTCOAT POCKET GLASS, the size of a walnut, to discern minute objects at a distance of from four to five miles, which is found to be invaluable at the Exhibition, and to Sportsmen, Gentlemen, and Gamekeepers. Price 30s.; sent free.—TELESCOPES. A new and most important invention in Telescopes, possessing such extraordinary powers, that some, 34 inches, with an extra eye piece, will show distinctly Jupiter's moons, Saturn's ring, and the double stars. They supersede every other kind, and are of all sizes, for the waistcoat pocket, shooting, military purposes, &c. Opera and Race-Course Glasses, with wonderful powers; a minute object can be clearly seen from 10 to 12 miles distant. Invaluable, newly invented Preserving Spectacles; invisible and all kinds of acoustic instruments, for relief of extreme deafness.—Messrs. S. and B. SOLOMONS, Opticians and Aurists, 39, Albemarle-street, Piccadilly, opposite the York Hotel.

THE LIVERPOOL AND LONDON FIRE

AND LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Established 1836.
8 and 10, Water-street, Liverpool, and 20 and 21, Poultry, London.
Capital, Two Millions Sterling. Reserved Fund, £268,000.

Liability of Proprietors unlimited.

MICHAELMAS POLICIES should be renewed within fifteen days after the 29th September; the Renewal Receipts are in the hands of the Agents.

FIRE INSURANCE at home and abroad on liberal terms, and no charge for new policies.

LIFE INSURANCE in all its branches.

Life Policies, when taken out under Table 2, have FIXED BONUS GUARANTEED TO THEM, not contingent on profits, without any Liability of Partnership to the Assured, and at moderate Premiums.

Prospectuses and all information may be had on application.

BENJAMIN HENDERSON, Resident Secretary.

SWINTON BOULT, Secretary to the Company.

INDUSTRIAL BRANCH OF THE

NATIONAL PROVINCIAL LIFE

ASSURANCE SOCIETY.

Incorporated by Act of Parliament, 7 and 8 Vic., cap. 110.

With a Guarantee Fund of Fifty Thousand Pounds.

Chief Office, 34, Moorgate-street, Bank, London.

TRUSTEES.

John Hinde Palmer, Esq., Thomas Winkworth, Esq.,

William Anthony Furnell, Esq., John Poole, Esq.

William G. H. Baines, Esq., Kensington.

Stephen Broad, Esq., Rye-hill, Peckham.

William Carr, Esq., Bishopsgate-street Without, and Sydenham.

John Cropp, Esq., Oakland-house, Clapham.

Joseph Davison, Esq., Friday-street, Cheapside, and Highgate.

Wellington Gregory, Esq., Chesham.

John Poole, Esq., Gutter-lane, Cheapside, and Highbury.

William Anthony Furnell, Esq., Oriental Club, and Lee, Kent.

AUDITORS.

James Hutton, Esq., Accountant, Moorgate-street.

Henry Chatteris, Esq., Accountant, Gresham-street.

William Henry Furnell, Esq., Accountant, Old Jewry.

PHYSICIAN.

Henry Letheby, Esq., M.D., Professor of Medical Jurisprudence, London Hospital.

SURGEONS.

Thomas Oliver Duke, Esq., Kennington.

Thomas Carr Jackson, Esq., Hamilton-place, New-road.

BANKERS.

Commercial Bank of London.

Edward Kelly Harris, Esq., 32, Lincoln's-inn-fields.

SURVEYOR.

Henry Annesley Voysey, Esq., Guildford-street, Russell-square.

MANAGER.

J. W. Sprague, Esq.

The Directors of this Society, in addition to the ordinary business usually transacted by Life Assurance Societies, have formed a distinct Branch for the Industrial Classes, embracing every system of Life Assurance, and for that purpose have caused extensive tables to be prepared, combining the interests of every class of Assurers, in a manner more comprehensive than has hitherto been attempted by any similar Society.

The system of Life Assurance hitherto propounded, although admirably well adapted to the means and circumstances of the middle and higher classes of society, nevertheless is not available to the ever-varying condition of nearly nine-tenths of the people of this great commercial country, viz., the Industrial Classes.

Ninety per Month, or the cost of one pint of beer per week, will secure £20 to the wife and family, at the death of a man aged 25 next birthday; or,

One Shilling and Three Pence per Month will secure to a person of the same age the sum of £25 on his attaining the age of 60, or the same sum would be paid to his family should he die before attaining that age.

NON-FORFEITURE OF MONEY PAID.

Should a person from any cause be unable to meet the payment of his Premium, he will not lose the benefit of the Assurance, but will be allowed, as often as the value of the Policy will admit, to charge the amount thereof on his Policy; or,

Should a person be altogether unable to continue the Assurance, the Sums paid will not be forfeited as in other Offices, as he will be granted, by the Directors, another Policy of less amount, but equivalent to the sums already paid, and exonerated from any future payments.

The Rates of Premium for Deferred Annuities, Endowments for Children, and every other information may be obtained of the Secretary, at the Office of the Society, 34, Moorgate-street, Bank, or of any of the Agents.

EAGLE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Established by Act of Parliament 53 Geo. III., and Regulated by Deed Enrolled in the High Court of Chancery, 3, Crescent, New Bridge-street, Blackfriars.

DIRECTORS.

The Honourable John Chetwynd Talbot, Q.C., Chairman.
Walter Anderson Peacock, Esq., Deputy Chairman.
Charles Bischoff, Esq., Charles Thos. Roxcombe, Esq.
Thomas Boddington, Esq., Richard Harman Lloyd, Esq.
Thomas Devas, Esq., Joshua Lockwood, Esq.
Nathaniel Gould, Esq., Ralph Charles Price, Esq.
Robert Alexander Gray, Esq., William Wybrow, Esq.

AUDITORS.

James Gasgoine Lynde, Esq., Thos. Godfrey Sambrooke, Esq.

PHYSICIAN.

George Leith Roupell, M.D., F.R.S., 15, Welbeck-street.

SURGEONS.

James Saner, Esq., M.D., Finsbury-square.

William Cooke, Esq., M.D., 39, Trinity-square, Tower-hill.

Actuary and Secretary—Charles Jellicoe, Esq.

The Assured have received from this Company, in satisfaction of their claims, upwards of £1,220,000.

The Amount at present Assured is £3,600,000 nearly, and the Income of the Company is about £125,600.

At the last Division of Surplus about £100,000 was added to the sums assured under policies for the whole term of life.

The Division is Quinquennial, and the whole Surplus, less 30 per cent. only, is distributed amongst the assured.

The lives assured are permitted in time of peace to reside in any country, or to pass by sea (not being seafaring persons by profession) between any two parts of the same hemisphere distant more than 33 degrees from the equator, without extra charge.

Deeds assigning policies are registered at the office, and as assignments can be effected in forms supplied therefrom.

The business of the Company is conducted on just and liberal principles, and the interests of the assured in all particulars are carefully consulted.

The Annual Reports of the Company's state and progress, prospectuses and forms, may be had, or will be sent post free on application.

RECIPROCAL LIFE ASSURANCE

COMPANY.

32, Great Corn-street, Russell-square.

Capital—£100,000, in 20,000 Shares of £5 each.

Deposit, 10s. per Share.

One-tenth of the profits of the Company will form a fund for the relief of aged and distressed Shareholders and Members, their Widows and Orphans.

TRUSTEES.

T. A. Knight, Esq., M.A., Moseley, Esq., B.C.L.

B. Marshall, Esq., M.A., Reverend C. Owen, M.A.

F. C. Skey, Esq., F.R.S.

This Company is established for the purpose of bringing the benefits of Life Assurance within the reach of all classes, and with this view its details have been most carefully considered, so as to afford every facility and advantage consistent with safety. Three-fifths of the Profits being annually divided among those members who have paid five annual premiums.

The business of the Company embraces Assurances, Annuities, and Endowments of every kind; also Annuities payable During Sickness; Assurances of Leaseholds, Copyholds, and other Terminable Interests; and Guarantee Assurances for the Fidelity of persons in places of Trust.

SPECIAL ADVANTAGES TO ASSURERS.

Policies will be granted for any sum as low as £5.

No Policy Stamp, Entrance Fee, or other charge, except the Premium.

Policies indisputable, except in cases of actual fraud.

Disseased and Declined Lives assured at equitable and moderate rates.

Premiums may be paid Quarterly or Monthly if desired.

Half the Premium, for the first seven years, may remain unpaid.

Every further information may be had on application to the Actuary and Resident Director.

THE PRINCE OF WALES LIFE AND

EDUCATIONAL ASSURANCE COMPANY.

Chief Office, 105, Regent-street, London.

Registered pursuant to Act of Parliament 7 and 8 Vic., cap. 110.

Capital, £200,000, in 20,000 Shares of £10 each.

TRUSTEES.

The Right Honourable the Earl of Wilton.

The Right Honourable the Earl of Glengall.

Charles Hopkinson, Esq.

ALL POLICIES INDISPUTABLE.

Loans, Annuities, Half-premium System, and no extra Premium charged for residence in any part of Europe, New Zealand, Australia, the Cape Colony, or British America.

EDUCATIONAL DEPARTMENT.

Policies will be granted to enable Parents, or Guardians, to provide for the Education of Children on their attaining a certain age, or to defray the College expenses of young men during their stay at the Universities.

EDUCATIONAL AND BENEVOLENT FUND.

The Directors propose to set aside one-fifth of the net profits of the Company, for the purpose of creating an accumulating fund for contributing to the education of children of indigent members, whether Assurers or original Shareholders (for which purpose presentations to the Public Schools would be provided); and for establishing Superior Schools for the children of the working classes—the children of those Assured with the Company being admitted free, or nearly so; also, for granting Annuities to decayed and indigent members.

Deposit Policies. Lapsed Policies renewed within a year. Substitution of Life allowed in case of an Assurer going abroad, or from any reason wishing to drop his Policy.

Extract from the Company's Tables:—

To ASSURE £100.

Age.

Whole Term Without Profits.

Whole Term With Profits.

Short Term, Seven Years.

20

LONDON ASSURANCE CORPORATION.

Established by Royal Charter, A.D. 1720.
FOR LIFE, FIRE, AND MARINE ASSURANCES.
Head-Office, No. 7, Royal Exchange.
Branch-Office, No. 10, Regent-street.
Actuary—Peter Hardy, Esq., F.R.S.
This Corporation has effected Assurances on Lives for a period of One Hundred and Thirty Years.
The Expenses of managing the Life Department are defrayed by the Corporation, and not taken from the Premium Fund.
Fire Insurances effected at Moderate Rates upon every description of Property.
Marine Insurances at the Current premiums of the day.
JOHN LAURENCE, Secretary.

METROPOLITAN COUNTIES GENERAL LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY, 27, Regent-street, Waterloo-place, London.

DIRECTORS.
Samuel Driver, Esq.
John Griffith Frith, Esq.
Henry Peter Fuller, Esq.
John Park Griffin, Esq.
Peter Hood, Esq.
Hon. G. F. Hotham, R.N.
Life Assurances, Annuities, and Endowments. Three-fourths of profits divided amongst the assured.—Prospectuses, post free, on application. F. FERGUSON CAMROUX, Manager.

A NEW MEDICINE.

FRANKS'S SPECIFIC CAPSULE—A form of Medicine at once safe, sure, speedy, and pleasant, especially applicable to urethral morbid secretions, and other ailments for which copaliba and cubeba are commonly administered.
Each Capsule containing the Specific is made of the purest Gelatine, which, encased in Lincol, may be conveniently carried in the pocket, and, being both elastic and pleasant to take, affords the greatest facility for repeating the doses without interruption—a desideratum to persons travelling, visiting, or engaged in business, as well as to those who object to fluid medicines, being unobjectionable to the most susceptible stomachs.
Prepared only by GEORGE FRANKS, Surgeon, at his Laboratory, 90, Blackfriars-road, London, where they may be had, and of all Medicine Vendors, in boxes at 2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d. each, or sent free by post at 3s. and 5s. each. Of whom, also, may be had, in bottles, at 2s. 6d., 4s. 6d., and 11s. each.

FRANKS'S SPECIFIC SOLUTION OF COPAIBA.

TESTIMONIALS.
From Joseph Henry Green, Esq., F.R.S., President of the Royal College of Surgeons, London; Senior Surgeon to St. Thomas's Hospital; and Professor of Surgery in King's College, London.
"I have made trial of Mr. Frank's Solution of Copaliba, at St. Thomas's Hospital, in variety of cases, and the results warrant my stating, that it is an efficacious remedy, and one which does not produce the usual unpleasant effects of Copaliba."
(Signed) JOSEPH HENRY GREEN.
"Lincoln's Inn Fields, April 15, 1835."
"Mr. Bransby Cooper presents his compliments to Mr. George Franks, and has great pleasure in bearing testimony to the efficacy of his Solution of Copaliba. Mr. Cooper has prescribed the Solution in ten or twelve cases with perfect success."
"New-street, April 13, 1835."
"These medicines are protected against counterfeits by the Government Stamp—on which is engraved 'GEORGE FRANKS, Blackfriars-road'—being attached to each."

PAINS IN THE BACK, GRAVEL, LUMBAGO, RHEUMATISM, GOUT, INDIGESTION, DEBILITY, STRICTURE, GLEET, &c.—DR. DE ROOS' COMPOUND RENAL PILLS, as their name, Renal (or the kidneys), indicates, have in many instances effected a cure when all other means had failed, and are now established, by the consent of every patient who has yet tried them, as also by the faculty themselves, as the most safe and efficacious remedy ever discovered for the above dangerous complaints, discharges, and diseases of the urinary organs generally, whether resulting from imprudence or otherwise, which, if neglected, frequently end in piles, fistula, stone in the bladder, and a lingering death. For gout, sciatica, rheumatism, tic douloureux, erysipelas, dropsy, scrofula, loss of hair and teeth, depression of spirits, blushing, incapacity for society, study, or business, confusion, giddiness, drowsiness, sleep without refreshment, fear, nervousness, and even insanity itself, when (as is often the case) arising from or combined with urinary diseases, they are unequalled. By their salutary action on acidity of the stomach they correct bile and indigestion, purify and promote the renal secretions, thereby preventing the formation of stone, and establishing for life the healthy functions of all these organs. ONE TRIAL will convince the most prejudiced of their surpassing properties. May be obtained at 1s. 1d., 2s. 6d., 4s. 6d., 11s. and 35s. per box, through all Medicine Vendors in the Kingdom; or should any difficulty occur, they will be sent free on receipt of the price in postage stamps by Dr. DE ROOS.

CAUTION.—A self-styled ten shilling doctor (unblushing impudence being his only qualification) who professes to cure ruptures, deafness, and other incurable complaints, is also advertising under a different name, a highly injurious imitation of these Pills, which, to allure purchasers, he incloses in a useless abbreviated copy of Dr. De Roos' celebrated "Medical Adviser," slightly changing its title; sufferers will, therefore, do well to see that the stamp round each box is a "Royal Fide Government Stamp" (not a base counterfeit), and to guard against the truthless statements of this individual, which are published only for the basest purposes of deception on invalids and fraud on the Proprietor.

TO PREVENT FRAUD on the Public by imitations of the above valuable remedies, her Majesty's Honourable Commissioners of Stamps have directed the name of the Proprietor, in white letters on a red ground, to be engraved on the Government Stamp affixed to all his Medicines, without which none is genuine, and to imitate which is forgery and transportation.

"Aberystwyth, Pontypool, May 2, 1850. Dear Sir,—After taking a box of your Renal Pills, I am so much better that I am induced to send for another, as I want to drive the pain quite away—I remain, yours respectfully, John Andrews." "Furness, June 26, 1850. Dear Sir,—Please forward a 4s. 6d. box of your Renal Pills; they are the only medicine I have met with that has been of service.—Yours, &c., Milton Welch." "Limekiln-street, Dover. Sir,—Please to send a few more of your wonderful Pills. My wife has nearly taken all you sent before, and feels great relief already.—T. Bloom." "4, Market-street, Manchester. Your medicines are very highly spoken of by all who have purchased them of me.—Yours truly, George Westmacott." One person informs Mr. Smith, Times Office, Leeds, that these celebrated Pills are worth a guinea.

N.B. Persons wishing to consult the doctor by letter may do so by sending a detail of the symptoms, &c., with the usual fee of 2s. by post-office order, payable at the Holborn Office, for which the necessary medicines and advice will be sent to any part of the world.

Address, WALTER DE ROOS, M.D., 35, Ely-place, Holborn, London, where he may be consulted from 10 till 1, and 5 till 8, Sunday excepted, unless by previous arrangement.

DEAFNESS—SINGING in the EARS.

Extraordinary Cures are effected daily, in cases long since pronounced incurable by the Faculty. Even in cases of total deafness, which have existed a lifetime, a positive cure can be guaranteed without pain or operation, by a newly discovered and infallible mode of treatment, discovered and practised only by Dr. FRANCIS, Physician, Aurist, 40, Liverpool-street, King's Cross, London. Dr. F. has applied this new treatment in the presence of and on several of the most eminent medical men of the day, who have been utterly astonished at its magical effect. All martyrs to these distressing complaints should immediately consult Dr. Francis, as none need now despair, however bad their case. Hours of consultation daily from Eleven till Four, and Six till Nine. Country patients, stating their case by letter, will receive the means of cure per post, with such advice and directions as are guaranteed to render failure impossible.

HEALTH WHERE 'TIS SOUGHT.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.—Cure of a Case of Weakness and Debility, of Four Years' standing. Extract of a Letter from Mr. William Smith, of No. 5, Little Thomas-street, Gibson-street, Lambeth, dated Dec. 13, 1849.

"Sir,—I beg to inform you that for nearly five years I hardly knew what it was to have a day's health, suffering from extreme weakness and debility, with constant nervous headaches, giddiness, and sickness of the stomach, together with a great depression of spirits. I used to think that nothing could benefit me, as I had been to many medical men, some of whom, after doing all that was in their power, informed me that they considered all that I had some spinal complaint beyond the reach of cure, together with a very distressed state of the stomach and liver, making my case so complicated that nothing could be done for me. One day, being unusually ill and in a dejected state, I saw your Pills advertised, and resolved to give them a trial, more perhaps from curiosity than with a hope of being cured, however I soon found myself better by taking them, and so I went on persevering in their use for six months, when I am happy to say they effected a perfect cure."
(Signed) "WILLIAM SMITH, (frequently called EDWARD)."

Sold at the Establishment of Professor HOLLOWAY, 214, Strand (near Temple Bar), London, and by most all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicine throughout the civilised World, at the following prices—1s. 1d., 2s. 6d., 4s. 6d., 11s., 25s., and 35s. each Box. There is a considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

N.B.—Directions for the guidance of Patients in every Disorder are affixed to each Box.

DO YOU WANT LUXURIANT AND BEAUTIFUL HAIR, WHISKERS, &c.? The immense public patronage bestowed upon Miss ELLEN GRAHAM'S NIOUKRENE, is sufficient evidence of its amazing properties in reproducing the human hair, whether lost by disease or natural decay, preventing the hair falling off, strengthening weak hair, and checking greyness. It is guaranteed to produce whiskers, moustaches, &c., in three weeks, without fail. It is elegantly scented; and sufficient for three months' use will be sent free, on receipt of twenty-four postage stamps, by Miss Ellen Graham, 14, Hand-court, Holborn, London. Unlike all other preparations for the hair, it is free from artificial colouring and filthy greasiness, well known to be so injurious to it. At home daily from two till five.

AUTHENTIC TESTIMONIALS.

"My hair is restored. Thanks to your very valuable Nioukrene."—Miss Mane, Kennington.
"I tried every other compound advertised, and they are all impostures. Your Nioukrene has produced the effect beautifully."—Mr. James St. Alban's.
"Your Nioukrene is the most elegant preparation I have ever analysed, being free from colouring matter and injurious scent. The stimulant is excellent."—Dr. John Thomson, author of a "Treatise on the Human Hair," and Professor of Chemistry.

For the nursery it is invaluable, its balsamic properties being admirably adapted to infants' hair.

WHY NOT WAIT WITH EASE?

Soft and hard corns and bunions may be instantly relieved and permanently cured, by Miss Graham's PLOMBINE, in three days. It is sent free for thirteen postage stamps.
"It cured my corns like magic."—Mr. John, Hounslow.
"My bunion has not appeared since."—Mrs. Sims, Truro.

DO YOU WANT LUXURIANT AND BEAUTIFUL HAIR, WHISKERS, MOUSTACHES, EYEBROWS, &c.?

Of all the Preparations that have been introduced for reproducing, nourishing, beautifying, and preserving the human Hair, none have gained such a world-wide celebrity and immense sale as MISS DEAN'S CRINILENE. It is guaranteed to produce Whiskers, Moustaches, Eyebrows, &c., in three or four weeks, with the utmost certainty; and will be found eminently successful in nourishing, curling, and beautifying the hair, and checking greyness in all its stages, strengthening weak hair, preventing its falling off, &c. &c. For the reproduction of hair in baldness, from whatever cause, and at whatever age, it stands unrivalled, never having failed. For Children it is indispensable, forming the basis of a beautiful head of hair. One trial is solicited to prove the fact. It is sent elegantly and securely packed, and will be sent (post-free) on receipt of Twenty-four Postage Stamps, by Miss DEAN, 48, Liverpool-street, King's-cross, London.

AUTHENTIC TESTIMONIALS.

"I constantly use your Criniline for my children. It restored my hair perfectly."—Mrs. Long, Hitchin, Herts.
"I have now to complain of the trouble of shaving; thanks to your Criniline."—Mr. Grey, Eaton-square, Chelsea.
Professor Ure, on analysing the Criniline, says—"It is perfectly free from any injurious colouring or other matter, and the best stimulant for the hair I have met with. The scent is delicate and very persistent."

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